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SUNDAY, DECEMBER 25, 1922.

THIRTY-TWO PAGES.

Weather forecast for thirty-six hours, be-
ginning at 8 a. m. to-day, for Missouri:
Fair; variable winds; slightly warmer.
An area of high pressure has moved
southeastward from Manitoba into the
upper Mississippi Valley causing much
colder weather in Iowa and northern
Illinois and the lake region. A storm of
considerable intensity apparently is reman-
ent stationary in Oregon, which is causing un-
usually high temperatures as far east as Colorado.
Another slight depression in eastern Texas which
has caused light rains in Texas, Louisiana and
Arkansas.
Weather forecast for thirty-six hours, be-
ginning at 8 a. m. to-day, for St. Louis:
Fair and warmer.

It, as Jim Brennan says, "what the
Mayor does is right," ethics is a hopeless
tangle.

In the matter of investigating the Treas-
ury theft will the Council also fail to do its
whole duty?

The spring voter should fix things
that the city may have no Christmas
tragedy in '23.

SECRETARY FOSTER will not have time
to tap the Southern Utah placers before
the 4th of March.

FAILURE to perform the duties of the
office is a sort of blanket charge covering
the entire City Hall.

The cholera germ is not worrying itself
about the exclusion of immigrants. It
knows it can get in with the rag bales.

The Forster defalcation is due to offi-
cial inefficiency as well as official dishon-
esty, and that end of the case should not
be neglected.

The indefiniteness as to Federal appoint-
ments darkens the Christmas of many a
good man this year; but let him eat his
turkey in hope.

LET our defeated Republican friends
come out of the soup long enough to cele-
brate Christmas with us. The country is
safe. Let us all be happy.

TREASURER FORSTER is to be tried on a
charge of "neglect of duty." There are
other city officials who should be called
upon to plead to such an indictment.

THE Republican legislative debauchery
fund may go the way of the
Republican campaign corruption fund.
The gloom will then be impenetrable.

THE refusal of the French Republic to
distinguish between criminal criminals and
poor ones is a big offset to the cor-
ruption developed in the Government.

WHEN United States Senators are elected
by the people such messages as that from
Millionaire Leland Stanford—"I will
take care of California"—will cease to be
wired.

"THE World's Fair," says the Minne-
apolis Tribune, "may yet turn out to be
a bad egg for Chicago." Never mind;
Chicago will do what she can to feather
her nest.

HALF the activity now displayed by city
officials six months ago might have saved
a life and saved reputations, to say noth-
ing of the political fortunes which have
been bankrupted.

THE last place for which Col. Jonah has
received favorable mention in his organ is
the head of the Department of Agri-
culture. The Colonel has been eminently
successful as a hair grower.

THE Chicago police will not permit tur-
key raffles at church fairs, but faro, keno
and poker games may run wide open. This
will be an added inducement to the Prince
of Wales to visit the big fair.

SECRETARY OF STATE FOSTER will re-
sign three weeks before the end of his
term to go abroad as Government agent in
the Behring Sea matter. Steve Elkins'
interests must be protected at all hazards.

PRESIDENT HARRISON has entered the
Ph.D. deliver lectures at that institution.
Theodore becomes an ex-President. He
will probably choose the chair of political
science, in which he now claims to be
well versed, and will show the hapless
points how the foreigner pays the tax
on the

and how cheap coals are worn only by
cheap men, two propositions which he has
never fully explained, although he has
often published them.

THE arrest of an Ohio schoolman
loaded with dynamite, caps and fuses
should give our statement pause. With
the schoolman's embracing anarchy,
will the republic hold together long
enough for us to reform the tariff?

THE speculators' anti-option bill will
probably pass the Senate, but it will not
become a law. President Harrison is not
very clear on economics in general, but it
is thought he will not let this hypocritical
measure slip through without a veto.

THE French seem to recognize the ad-
vantage of having a Republican Govern-
ment, in which, although the statement
may become corrupt, the people have the
power to throw them out. They have evi-
dently concluded to stick to the Republic.

THE argument that an increase in the
tax on whisky would place the whisky
business wholly in the hands of the trust
is not of much weight in view of the facts.
Nothing can place the whisky business in
the hands of the trust, because it is already
there.

"OUR position is that what the Mayor
does is right," says Private Secretary
Brennan. "The Mayor can do no wrong,"
is another way of putting the same thing,
or in the language of de push, "O. K.
Jim," goes. "Us Czars must stand
together."

LONDON undertakers send out circulars
to families in which serious sickness is re-
ported. Much has been said and written
about the "commercial conscience" in
America, but no American grave-digger
was ever guilty of this monstrous bit of
"enterprise."

It is said that no Vassar graduate has
ever been in a divorce court. This means
simply that the faculties are so well
trained that the girls make no mistake in
choosing mates and don't have to repent.
In other words Vassar makes them wise
enough for two.

GOV. GLICK's purchase of 100 fine sheep
in the belief that free wool is to bring
better prices is enough to paralyze the
good old Republican wool-grower who has
clung to the Republican party so many
years in the vain hope that it would make
his flocks profitable.

PRESIDENT HARRISON's Christmas, which
is sufficiently melancholy owing to the re-
cent death of his wife, is made still gloom-
ier by the illness of his little granddaugh-
ter, now suffering from scarlet fever. The
President and his family.

THE humor of the French duel was ex-
hausted in the sententious reply of Cleme-
ntine to the pleadings of his friends not to
unnecessarily expose himself to danger in
the meeting with Deroudele. Said he:
"I have stood on the field of honor too
often to have any apprehension."

SECRETARY RUSK has not determined
what he will do when he returns to Wis-
consin. The country will be surprised at
this. It was supposed Uncle Jerry would
go right along with his big experiments.
Is it not possible for a great scientist to
proceed without Government backing?

It does look as if the bottom is about to
drop out when there is talk of arresting
the Rev. Dr. Buchanan of Arkansas on
the report that he is short in his accounts
with the State \$5,000. The amount is com-
paratively small, but it looks very large
when it goes with the name of a Doctor of
Divinity.

SENATOR CHANDLER's proposal to pro-
hibit all immigration for one year as a pro-
tective measure against cholera is a debat-
able question at least, but there are not
two opinions concerning the expulsion of
rags from infected countries; and yet these
are admitted by the quarantine officers ap-
parently without any question. "The in-
terests of American capital must be con-
served," no matter what becomes of the
American people. Let us have a little less
hypocrisy in discussing immigration and
epidemics.

THERE has been much scoffing, on the
part of the unprogressive, at the feminine
Justices of the Peace in Wyoming, but in
reality the feminine justice system may
work a great deal of good. The Wyoming
feminine justice who has sent her husband
up for ten days for contempt of court did
not act without due reflection. So long as
the husband is imprisoned his domestic
peace and that of his judicial spouse is as-
sured. There can be no more trouble un-
til he gets out. Is not Mrs. Morris, there-
fore, a real Justice of the Peace?

PRESIDENT ELIOT of Harvard College
has made a very welcome statement to the
managers of the "Harvard Annex" or
woman's college of Cambridge. It was
that he would use his influence to have
the institution accepted as part of the
university if \$250,000 could be raised by
its friends. This practically insures its
incorporation with the older institution,
as the women interested are already at
work for the money, which they will no
doubt raise with little difficulty. It is
another forward step in the cause of
higher education for women.

THE French Government has displayed
remarkable strength and firmness in the
most trying emergency in its history since
the Republic was established. The

Panama disclosures were seized upon by
Royalists, Imperialists and other enemies
of the Republic as a pretext for an attack
which came very near being successful.
The coolness of the President has gone far
to nullify their efforts, however, and the
crushing defeat which they suffered in the
Parliament opened their eyes to the extent
of the resources in possession of the Re-
publicans. The present Government is
likely to survive to celebrate many more
happy Christmases and New Years.

A TRIUMPH OF BENEVOLENCE.

No more charming Christmas story has
ever been written than is embodied in the
winning of the two first prizes of the Post-
Dispatch children's Christmas contest by
Anna Belle Coons. It is an ideal romance
of the season of good will. It is a triumph
of benevolence and invests the contest with
a touching and beautiful significance.

Little Miss Coons did not win the prize
for herself. She is a poor invalid girl.
For ten of the thirteen years of her life she
has been a sufferer from paralysis. The
prizes were won for her by the generous
efforts of hundreds of people, young and
old, who have never seen her, but who
learned of her misfortune through a
letter to the Post-Dispatch and were
prompted to aid her purely by
kindly sympathy. The gentle spirit of
benevolence enlisted a host of willing
workers in her cause, and under its magic
influence her weakness and infirmity were
more potent than activity and strength.
Selfishness and greed vanished at the
touch of charity, and the contest be-
came a rivalry in generous deeds for
the helpless. The winning of the prizes
is the culmination of a series of joyous
experiences which will brighten her mem-
ory. Every day of the contest brought
new friends, kind words and a host of
coupon contributions and proffers of aid.
The letters have come from near and far,
and even after the contest was closed many
letters and coupons have poured into this
office for her.

The case of little Anna Belle is not the
only one in which generosity was the ruling
motive in the contest, but it is the
most notable, and that out of the 5,000 and
more contestants this invalid girl with
slight means and few friends should have
won both of the prizes through the aid of
strangers is the brightest event of the
holiday season. Every reader of the story
will share our gratification at the result
and the rich reward of the winner and
her kind friends. The world is the better
for such things. It reveals a lovely side to
human nature. It warms the heart, re-
news faith and strengthens the bond of
sympathetic kinship between all men and
women.

PATIENT, INQUIRING WOMAN.
In his exasperating essays on the femi-
nine intellect Mr. Walsh has overlooked
much that is apparent to those who have
studied the better sex. Not that these
students, being chiefly males, have ever
arrived at an understanding of their sub-
ject, but that they have noted certain phe-
nomena without attempting to account for
them.

The deprecators of the feminine intel-
lect may learn from these students that
when this intellect is set to work in cer-
tain directions, it altogether surpasses
that of man, who not only fails to com-
prehend the meaning of half the actions
of woman, but is utterly lost when he
seeks to arrive at anything like a possible
motive for some of her most persistent in-
dustries.

When a woman has reached her 40th
year or thereabouts she is not apt to be
communicative as to her age, nor is she
expected to answer with perfect truth if
anyone is so ill-bred as to put the ques-
tion to her directly. The entire sex is
aware of this. The problem then is, how
is the age of this woman of 40 or more
years to be arrived at? A man would
give up in despair and admit at once that
the lady was fully as young as she looked,
but that isn't the way of the patient, in-
vestigating, inquiring woman who has
taken it into her head that the years of
her feminine friend or acquaintance should
be made known to the world at any cost
of mental exertion and precious time. And
the coveted information must be obtained
from the "aged" lady's own lips.

Note the innocent little series of ques-
tions leading up to the main object when
the feminine inquisitor has started in to
learn what she wants to know. At length
the talk is about the dear mother. "How
old is your mother, Mrs. Matoor?" Can
Mrs. Matoor possibly suspect anything in
so artless and natural an inquiry? After a
while Mrs. Quizz gets in her next interro-
gation: "What was your mother's age
when she married?" Perhaps Mrs. Matoor
doesn't remember. Then: "Are you her
oldest child?" This is dangerous ground.
Mrs. Matoor says: "No, indeed." "I
think you told me your oldest child was
married and living in Iowa?" Mrs. Quizz
then proceeds. "Yes, in Iowa," says
Mrs. Matoor, rather shortly. "Is it a boy
or a girl, Mrs. Matoor?" [Just here is a
very nice point. A daughter marries
earlier than a son, and if Mrs. Matoor's
child was a son and married, Mrs. M.
might be much older than if the child were
a daughter.] Mrs. Quizz does not look
quite happy when Mrs. Matoor says, "O,
no, my child is not a son."

The examination may here close, but
Mrs. Quizz will resume it at another time
with renewed vigor, because her motto is
"nil desperandum," and she may yet
come upon Mrs. Matoor in an unguarded
moment. Mrs. Matoor, however, has
also a feminine intellect, and it is just pos-
sible that Mrs. Quizz will never succeed.
Her skill, however, is beyond question.

One peculiarly troublesome aggravation
in the servant problem is the disposition
of neighbors, in their desire to seek to
entice away each other's help. The cook is
naturally nomadic, and will go soon enough
without invitations from outside. She
should be allowed to remain wherever she
may be until she is ready to go of her own

Let the feminine mind take to investiga-
tion. There it will succeed, whether at
the bar or in the laboratory. The time
spent in cross-examining feminine neigh-
bors, if passed in the cause of justice or
science, might lead to discoveries which
would win for woman an enduring monu-
ment, from which the date of her birth
might reasonably be omitted.

THE CHRISTMAS SEASON.

Christmas is usually given the third
place among the festivals of the church,
coming after Easter and Whitsuntide.
But as celebrated in modern times it is
purely an outburst of human benevolence.
It is the festival of love, of kindness, of
peace and good will; that is, of all that
makes religion of saving worth in earthly
affairs and commends it as a sweetening,
softening influence on humanity.

On Christmas we celebrate the bond of
sympathy between all men first pro-
claimed by Jesus himself and which it has
been the mission of his followers to
strengthen for two thousand years.
Whether rightly or not the theological
element of the Christian religion will high-
ly vanishes from thought on the birthday
of its founder and we are occupied only with
its human features, with what concerns
the finer relations of men in which duty
melts in the warmth of generous sym-
pathy.

It must be admitted that Christ dwelt
with special force upon the temporal
human element in his teachings. Con-
duct was the subject of most of his
maxims, and all those were based upon
what has come to be known as the Chris-
tian spirit of love or charity. "Give to
him that asketh thee and from him that
would borrow of thee turn not thou
away." These words no doubt sounded
strangely when Christ spoke them, just as
they sound ridiculous in the commercial
world to-day, where "business is busi-
ness," and in which the man who would
borrow has a sorry time of it if he cannot
produce security more than sufficient to
cover the risk. Nevertheless they are one
of the many formulas or molds of conduct
offered by Christ for those who would
realize in their own lives the ideal out-
lined in his gospels. And they voice
those impulses of the human heart which
are destined to regulate conduct when
precepts and commands shall have been
forgotten.

These impulses are active at Christmas
time and move rich and poor alike. The
spark of kindness smoldering even in the
coldest heart is fanned to a flame by the
sight of an exchange of gifts and services
testifying to a generosity of disposition
which we trust will some time be man-
ifested without reserve all the year round.
And according to the Christian ideal, ac-
cepted by all, it does not matter whether
the gifts be great or small. "All service
ranks the same with God." A little token
of sympathy and love is the more highly
prized for the evidence it conveys of a
friendly heart.

It is by emphasizing these immortal
facts that the Christmas season is so serv-
iceable to humanity. It may not rank
highest in the calendars of the church,
but it gives opportunity for the display of
some of the most essential and useful
qualities of Christianity.

CHICAGO IN PERIL.

The alarm felt by Gen. Miles at the ap-
parent construction of vessels of war in
Canada to devastate the lake cities may
have some foundation. It may be the de-
sign of the insidious Britishers to sail into
Lake Michigan next summer and capture
the World's Fair, seizing the American
displays, dividing them among a worth-
less soldiery, and carrying off the silver
statue of "Justice Rehan" to glut the in-
satiated gaze of the spectators in the British
Museum.

The spectacle of a horde of redcoats pour-
ing into the "White City" in an un-
guaranteed moment would be more than any
true patriot could bear. The Chicago
carmen might be kidnapped in the very
act of taking their fares, and the hotel
safes might be shattered under the very
eyes of the landlords. The pie-men would
be panic-stricken, and their stocks would
be confiscated without mercy. The Chi-
cago police, accustomed only to meet the
suburban footpad or stand guard at the
bar-rooms, would be ill fitted to check
such an invasion, and might go over to
the enemy at the first fire.

It is well known that Gen. Miles has
favored a concentration of militia and
regulars at the Fair, and he must have
had his reasons for approving such an as-
sembly. With no high-tariff strikes going
on anywhere, a great host of militia could
easily be collected, and any invading foe
would be hurled back into the billows.
The defeat of the Pinkertons at Homestead
would be nothing to that of the British at
Chicago, provided the militia were not
occupied in other parts of the country.

Some say that Gen. Miles is too excitable
and that there is not the least probability
of the success of any British expedition
on the lakes, but let us not be lulled into
security. The plunder of the World's Fair
would not be a great matter, perhaps,
but the loss to Chicago's citizens, who are
getting ready to cater to the innumerable
wants of fair visitors would be very seri-
ous. Let the drum beat for the militia,
and let the flag be unfurled. Chicago
must be saved.

One peculiarly troublesome aggravation
in the servant problem is the disposition
of neighbors, in their desire to seek to
entice away each other's help. The cook is
naturally nomadic, and will go soon enough
without invitations from outside. She
should be allowed to remain wherever she
may be until she is ready to go of her own

accord. Some relief, however, is probably at
hand for people whose coons have been
lured to neighboring kitchens. Maj. Kinney,
the most noted of Kentucky's criminal law-
yers of the present day, having lost his coat
repeatedly, has determined to make an
example of the cook-stealers. If there is any
law that will reach them, he has caused
the arrest of the bearer of the note inviting
his cook to leave him, and will prosecute the
wretch with all the vim and vigor that has
hitherto been accorded in the defense of great
offenders who have been Kinney clients.
Have at him, Major! Your cause is that of
thousands of disrupted homes.

SPARKING of strained relations, the mother-
in-law case in Pittsburgh high society heads
the record. Not only the son-in-law in
constant danger of a thumping, but his
brother, coming to his defense, is knocked
down by the mother-in-law, who seems a
veritable feminine Corbett. There appears
to be no chance whatever for the unhappy
son-in-law, and his resort to the courts is a
measure of sheer desperation. It is unfor-
tunate that this Pennsylvania outbreak
has occurred so near the holidays, when so
many hopeful young men have thought of be-
coming bridegrooms. Several of them will
be thoroughly scared, and will venture no
further in the direction of matrimony. Even
young married men need a good mother-in-
law to start his housekeeping, but this Pitts-
burg business cannot be easily explained.

The burglars who stole a penitentiary
ward's silverware while that official was sleep-
ing under a few feet of it have a joke that
will keep them merry throughout the holi-
days. In the course of the year, however,
the warden may have his innings again and a
share in the chicanery.

It may be doubted whether Roby will find
a pair of specs anywhere that will equal Col.
Meriwether Lewis Clarke's. Col. Clarke's
optician bills should have been considered
before his salary was reduced.

MR. WANNAMAKER will tour in Mexico after
the 4th of March. A little circular of thanks
to his faithful agents, the outgoing post-
masters, before he takes the train, would not
be out of place.

WORLD the Illinois person who has two
hairs from the eyebrows of William Shaks-
peare be kind enough to lend them to some
elementary play-writer of the present day?

CLEMENTINE may not be so wicked as he is
painted. An editor who buses his staff all
around before leaving for the field of honor
cannot be entirely bad.

WASHINGTON is said to be a woman's pa-
radise and a politician's paradise. It is also
something of a fool's paradise.

THE price of sauerkraut has gone up in
New York. This is probably in sympathy
with the sauerkraut corner.

A Matter of Arithmetic.

Hon. William R. Morrison is reported to
have asked an advocate of the graded in-
come tax, "How in thunder would you pay
New York State to support an income tax?"

It is a simple matter of arithmetic. There
are probably ninety voters in this State who
do not enjoy an income of \$5,000 to ten who
do.
Why should the 90 per cent object to a tax
which would not touch them, and which they
would very cheerfully give bonds to pay if
somebody would supply them with the in-
come?

Until the rich or the well-to-do out-number
the poor and the struggling, there will be no
reason to believe that a graded tax on large
incomes would be unpopular.
Such a tax is the most equitable and the
least burdensome of any now laid by civilized
governments.

When large incomes are taxed, as they are
pretty sure to be if the expenses of the Gov-
ernment are kept up to the present mark,
rich men will have an interest in economy
and government which they have not hitherto
felt.

ONLY \$1 for 100 finest visiting cards from
plate, and \$1.50 for 100 cards and finely
engraved copper plate. Place orders early if
for Christmas gifts at Mermod & Jaccard's,
corner Broadway and Locust. Wedding in-
vitations elegantly executed.

No Postponement of Duty.

"No party that is afraid to trust itself,"
says the New York World, "can retain the
trust of the people." To give this axiom the
proper emphasis it should be enlarged upon a
little. No party that is afraid to trust itself
deserves to retain the trust of the people.
This is the whole truth in brief shape. It is
a pity that in some Democratic minds over-
whelming success amounts to a threatening
crisis that can be avoided only by postponing
the issue. "How in thunder would you per-
mitting a year or more to elapse before any
advantage is taken of victory save in the
matter of filling the offices."

SOUVENIR "silver spoons," \$5 to \$10. See the
exquisite things shown at Mermod & Jaccard's,
Broadway, corner Locust.

A Real Soldier's Views.

An old soldier writes to the New York
World from California that "it is debauching
to all patriotic sentiment and is rapidly
making this Government a thing to be fought
for its pay and pensions alone. No physi-
cian or pensioner should be paid until the
pensioner has been examined as to his physi-
cal and financial ability to support himself
and those dependent upon him." Coming
from a soldier who has been in the thickest
of the fray, his words deserve more than
passing consideration and interest.

MAQUETTE diamond rings, choice gem
stones, in exquisite new settings, from \$40
to \$50. See them at Mermod & Jaccard's,
Broadway, corner Locust.

Practical Philosophy in Chicago.

From the Chicago Mail.
If the walking had been worse last night
there would have been more in attendance
upon a meeting to obtain clean streets.
Chicagoans are a good deal like the Georgia
cracker. When it rains it's no time to clean
the city and when it doesn't there's no
need to.

Our glass for table use and bridal gifts,
the finest collection in America at the lowest
prices. Mermod & Jaccard's, Broadway,
corner Locust.

That Prophesied Depression.

From the New York World.
The iron business in Pennsylvania and Ohio
is in a condition of unusual activity. Mills
and furnaces long shut down are resuming
work and new plants are projected. The de-
pression which was prophesied in case of a
Democratic victory does not appear. On the
contrary there is a better outlook than for a
long time before.

Chicago's Crust.

From the New York Evening World.
The big auditorium building in Chicago is
again sinking into the soft soil. This time it

is the basement pillars and the thing and
from work which show the strain. Perhaps
the structure may yet, as a subterranean
palace, become an eighth wonder of the
world. But at present, the overwhelming
significance of the building's gradual settling
down lies in the evidence thus presented that
the crust of Chicago can be no more than
half-baked.

Better Bow.

From the Philadelphia Record.
The Senate declined to bow to public
opinion sufficiently to permit the punching
of a few holes in the tariff; and the conse-
quence was a landslide which means the
ultimate downfall of the protective wall.
The tariff, in this connection is a pertinent
also to the pension reform business. If any
party should succeed in causing a delay in
the purgation of the pension list of the
names that have been fraudulently placed
upon it the more surely would a deeper cut
be invited.

MEN OF MARL.

The young Duke of Orleans holds the mem-
ory of the great-grandson of the Duke of
Bourbon. He explained to a friend that he
never acts peevish because his famous ancestor
never did.

LOUIS CHARLES JEAN PHILIPPE DE BOURBON
is to be tried in Holland for desertion from
the army.

MR. MURPHY has converted so many New
Haven topics that it is thought it will not
pay the saloon-keepers to set out the cus-
tomary Tom and Jerry during the holidays.

THREE Englishmen now have statues in
France—Lord Brougham at Cannes, Jenner at
Boulogne-sur-Mer, and Shakespeare in Paris.

MAXWELL EVARTS, son of ex-Senator
Everts, has resigned the assistant attor-
neyship of the Southern District of New York
and will go into private law practice with his
brother-in-law, Charles H. Tweed, who is
C. P. Huntington's attorney.

A PREACHER at Utica, N. Y., criticizes the
parade of the grand old son, home of the
treatment accorded that repentant youth was
not encouraging to his brothers who re-
mained at home and behaved themselves.

GEORGE FRANCIS TRAIN's latest scheme is
to organize several large parties to travel
around the world in forty days, celebrating
their return by attending the World's Fair,
making Chicago their starting point and also
the terminal of their race against time.

WOMEN OF THE WORLD.

THE wives of two prominent men in a Ger-
man town attended a grand ball recently and
each fell into a fainting fit upon catching
sight of the other. Each had ordered a new,
costly and ultra-fashionable costume from
Paris and the two costumes were alike in ma-
terial and style.

MRS. TALMAH is the fortunate possessor of
a Russian sable cloak which, when worn,
reaches down to her feet. Her husband
gained something more than the mere friend-
ship of the czar by his visit to Russia.

MRS. LEASE can bake bread, boil potatoes
and compound a very tempting plum pud-
ding.

CHARLES DICKENS was not much of a dancer
until his daughter took him in hand and
taught him the polka. But when she tried to
guide him through a schottische he threw up
the sponge, and his teacher had to admit that
he was a dismal failure.

MRS.

HUMPHREY'S.
*The indications for St. Louis for to-day are:
Fair and warmer.*

TO ALL OUR FRIENDS,
to our Patrons and to the
Public in General we wish
A MERRY CHRISTMAS.
F. W. HUMPHREY & CO.

We Extend to Our Patrons the Greetings of the Season,

"MERRY CHRISTMAS TO ALL"

Remember we are still in the lead for Elegant Footwear of Every Description at popular prices. Fancy Slippers, Oxfords and Patent Leather Shoes for Full Dress and Evening Wear are Leaders this week.

T. J. REID & CO.,

411 N. Broadway

A detailed illustration of a black and white high-heeled shoe, likely a patent leather oxford or slipper, shown from a side profile. The shoe has a pointed toe, a high stiletto heel, and a decorative strap across the midfoot. A small label on the heel reads "MADE IN U.S.A."

OLDEST ESTABLISHED HOUSE IN THE CITY.

BEN WALKER,

No. 17 N. Broadway

OPPOSITE COURT-HOUSE.

If you want to buy HOLIDAY PRESENTS do not forget to call on me.

DIAMONDS, GOLD WATCHES, LADIES' AND GENTS' CHAINS, GOLD AND PLATED. Solid Silver and Plated Tableware, and a general line of Jewelry as large as any jewelry house in the city. Also, a very fine assortment of Music Boxes, Guitars, Mandolins, Banjos, Violins, Umbrellas, Walking Sticks, Canees, Pistols, Guns, Boxing Gloves, Playing Cards and Chips, and a general line of Sporting Goods. I have the finest assortment of Opera-Glasses in the city. During December store will be open until o'clock every night.

<p>POOL PLAYERS QUARREL.</p> <p>A Serious Shooting Affray Which May Result Fatally.</p>	<p>A QUIET CHRISTMAS.</p> <p>How Department Officials Will Spend the Holidays.</p>
--	---

SEDALIA, Mo., Dec. 24.—About 3:30 this afternoon a shooting affray occurred at a pool and billiard-room on West Second street, kept by John Witcher. Edward Dirck

along the Cabinet families to make any display in view of the gloom that envelops the White House. There will be no dinner parties.

have lost. A dispute arose between them and the two Dircks as to who lost the game. In the course of the dispute John Witcher, the proprietor, took a hand, and after some words Witcher struck George Dirck with a vice-resident motion will have with him his five daughters. Miss Helen is with her mother in New York under treatment by Dr. Sayre. Secretary of State and Mrs. Foster have with them Mrs. Foster's mother and brother and the young

children of Dr. Charles Bacon of Goshen, N. Y., the nephew and niece of Representative Bacon. Secretary of the Treasury Foster has gone to Fostoria, where he will eat Christmas dinner with his daughter, Mrs. Myers.

and bringing her and his grandchildren to the Capitol with him for New Year's Day. Mrs. and Miss Foster will be alone to-morrow.

Secretary of War and Mrs. Elkins have a household of children and young folks for the holidays. They are:

er's home, over Rittenhour's grocery on West Main street. An examination by the surgeon revealed the fact that the bullet entered the abdomen near the navel and penetrated the interior to a considerable depth. The injuries certainly are considered dangerous. The boys at school—Davis, Stephen and Richard—brought home each a chum, and the occasion will be a lively one for that household. To-night there was a Christmas tree and to-morrow the dinner will be partaken of by the relatives of the

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Miller are celebrated dancers in the city, forming together a large circle. The Attorney General and Mrs. Miller will have their family party increased by the new daughter-in-law and Miss Miller's dance. Miss Jessie Miller is home for the holidays.

Prosecuting Attorney Longan, 'Squire Fisher issued a warrant for the arrest of Witcher. The warrant was placed in the hands of Deputy Constable Gorrell, who soon had Witcher in charge and loaded him to the County Jail in the prison wagon.

her's possession was found a 44-caliber bull dog revolver, with which the shooting was done. A preliminary hearing will be given the prisoner as soon as the condition of the wounded man assumes a definite phase.

GRAIN IN WINTER STORAGE.

A Plan for the Relief of the Present Glut in the Market.

A new scheme has been proposed to relieve the pressure on the elevators due to the great amount of grain on hand. Such has been the amount required that the railroads have been

Amount received that the railroads have been seriously hampered, not being able to unload their cars. Last week many receivers instructed their country customers to close shipments, as no accommodations could be found for the grain. The low stage of the St. Louis, will give place to the national foul, with appropriate accessories.

Secretary and Mrs. Rusk will dine quietly, with no one but their son and daughter to keep them company.

river has been one of the principal causes, the average since Aug. 10 having been the lowest on record. It is proposed to follow the example of Chicago and Duluth in regard to grain storage. In both places,

After navigation closes, grain is received on vessels for storage at a low rate, this being known as winter storage. It is argued that barges can be used in the same manner. They can be placed in some secure harbor, and can therefore store grain at winter rates. An

Tortured to Death.

DENVER, Dec. 24.—The torturing of the two alleged witches at the Pueblo agency a few days ago is likely to have a dramatic sequel. Last Saturday an attempt was made to

arrest the Indians guilty of this outrage, but vigorous resistance was offered to Deputy United States Marshal Green of Gallup. The tribe consists of about 1,500, of whom 500 are warriors. Two com-

panies or United States troops and two Gatling guns were ordered from Fort Winatape to support the Marshal, and as the Indians are furnishing up their guns and pistols, trouble is likely. The cacique of the tribe is responsible for the outrage. Two

	Miles.	Laps.
Guerrero	436	8
Moore	373	8

witches were tied up by their thumbs for	434	3 Palmer.....	363	16
three days and tortured in many other ways	422	3 Palmer.....	318	14
until dead.	410	11 Truffaut.....	219	8
	409	12 Connors.....	233	7

At 10:30 o'clock last night a special race of twenty-five laps was run between George

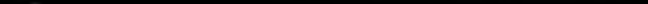
LITTLE ROCK, Ark., Dec. 24.—The prominent saw mill men engaged in business along the line of the Cotton Belt road held a meeting at Camden last night to discuss the mat-

for short car service. Thirty-five mills, with a capacity of 2,000,000 feet daily, were represented. The result of the deliberations was the appointment of a committee to go to New York and confer with the Goulds. The mill men estimate that it will require over

Aged Lady Burned to Death.
NEW YORK, Dec. 24.—Mrs. Elizabeth Rogers, 87 years old, was burned to death this morning at the home of her son, Chester M.

Detective Killed.

was asleep in her room on the second floor. The flames and smoke filled the hallway so quickly that it was impossible to rescue her.



LADY'S CONVERSATION

It Is in Part Reproduced to "Point a Moral."

**As It Touches Points That May Have
Been Brought Forward Before, It Is
Well Worth Reading Now—Good**

"I have great many friends," said a lady present in the office of Drs. Copeland and Thompson a few days ago, "and I never go out now and meet any of them but they say: 'How well you look,' or make some such remark. Well, I always tell them why. You know how sick I was and how long I had been going from doctor to doctor trying to get some relief.

owed my present condition to you, she said: 'Why, you surprise me. But you are not going to have your picture printed, are you?' You should have heard me laugh. Of course I told her that the treatment had nothing to do with a picture, and that the subject had never been mentioned or referred to.

"I like to sound your praises wherever I go, de-

ful in my case, but that every one who comes here is benefited. People have such queer ideas, though. They think because you advertise you are to be classed with patent medicine men or doctors with long beards who print their own portrait and announce that they can cure everything. I tell them that you are first-class physicians and that you are perfect gentlemen in your treatment of people."

It may seem a little out of place to reproduce the foregoing remarks, but as they reflect the thought of

There may be a disposition on the part of some to class Drs. Copeland and Thompson with the cheap advertising concerns that afflict St. Louis. Drs. Copeland and Thompson advertise in order to make as large as possible the field of their usefulness—not for the purpose of getting hold of strange people and shaking large fees out of them by terrifying them about their condition. The fee asked is a nominal one. It is so low that it is not a tax on those even of

print show what success they attain in the treatment of individual cases, and these are not bought or procured in exchange for free treatment. Any one who will take the trouble to call on or write to those giving testimonials will find that no line or word of printed matter in these columns is untrue.

The practice of Drs. Copeland and Thompson is maintained by patients who have successfully treated by other physicians. Their successes are built upon the failures of others. If this assertion is doubted, read the statement of Mrs. Frank printed

Drs. Copeland and Thompson feel, from the results they achieve in "hopeless" cases, and from what their patients tell them, that they are doing more good in this city than can possibly be estimated. No one who comes to them is dissatisfied. In nearly every case the patient remains until a cure is effected, and on every hand they hear praises of the work they do, which more than repays them for their assiduous and untiring effort to

THEIR CREDENTIALS.

Dr. Copeland is a graduate of Bellevue Hospital Medical College of New York City, was President of his class in that famous institution, and after thorough hospital training and experience devoted his time and attention to the special lines of practice usually associated with the throat and voice.

with Dr. Colesland, also devotes himself entirely to the treatment of these specialties. Years of experience of their special lines, preceded by extensive hospital work, has fitted them in a notable degree for the practice of their profession.

THEY DON'T KNOW HOW

That's Why Most Physicians Fail to
Cure Catarrh.

Statement Published—The Case of Mrs. Frick Put In Evidence.

It is not unusual to hear a person applying for treatment say: "I was sent to you by my family physician. He told me you made a specialty of treating catarrh, and would give me better satisfaction than a general practitioner."

The fact of the matter is that there is not one doctor in one hundred who knows how to give any kind of treatment for catarrh. An old physician said to the writer recently: "I have been practicing medicine for forty years, and in all that time I have not heard of a dozen cases of it." The truth is that the good old man didn't know a case when it came to him. Probably half of his patients suffered from the disease. But he doubtless treated them for "a cough" or for "sore throat" or "laryngitis," bron-

In proof of this assertion we put in evidence the case of Mrs. Frank Frick of French Village, Ill. The following statement was made by Mrs. Frick:



Mrs. Frank Frick, French Village, Ill.

"I have suffered untold agony for over ten years."
 (These are her words verbatim). "My symptoms

- ..Terrible headaches all the time.
- ..Weak and inflamed eyes.
- ..Loss of hearing and pains in both ears and roaring noises in the head.
- ..Nose stopped up and sore; impossible to breathe through the nose.
- ..Throat raw and sore; could not swallow for four years without intense pain; constantly choked up.
- ..Pains in the chest and sides and in arms and legs.
- The least exertion causes the muscles to tremble.

Doctors Did Not Know.

"I tried every doctor I knew or heard of during those ten years. I believe I have gone to at least 100 different physicians. Went to the best medical men

"I began treatment with Drs. Copeland and Thompson some months ago. A few weeks afterward I noticed an improvement. This improvement became more perceptible as time went on, and NOW I CAN TRUTHFULLY SAY THAT I AM BETTER THAN I HAVE BEEN IN OVER TEN YEARS.

"All the pains have disappeared, headache gone, my ears are all right again and I hear well. Head is

with pleasure and feel as if new life had been infused into me.

"Considering that I tried all kinds of physicians without benefit, I must say that I think my case proves that Drs. Copeland and Thompson are the only doctors to go for people who suffer as I did."

DO YOU EAT WELL?

Good Appetite With Violent Pains and Nau-

Do you eat well?
If so you enjoy one of the greatest blessings of life.
But how many people are there who never know what it is to enjoy a meal? The more the taste is pandered to the less the appetite manifests itself. Instead, perhaps, there is decided revulsion, and

forced into an unwilling stomach, only to cause intense pain and a sickening nausea.

Why is this? Did you ever stop to consider the reason? Drs. Copeland and Thompson have from time to time in these columns endeavored to point out the cause of dyspepsia or disordered digestion, and that their explanation is the correct one is evidenced by the many cures their method of treatment is producing every day.

Physiology teaches us that the numerous glands of

hours fourteeen pints of gastric juice—almost two gallons—with which to digest the food we eat. In chronic catarrh of the stomach, the mucous lining of which is continuous with that of the nose and throat, the secreting glands become diseased and depraved and do not fulfill their proper functions, hence the food lies heavy in the stomach and ferments instead of being digested. Foul gases arise therefrom which distend the stomach, causing weight, tightness, satulence, bloating and discom-

the diaphragm, with impulse into several bones, hence we have suffering or palpitation, and in con-

the active workers. Eventually, this will
row the ownership and control into the
employees' hands, and will be perpetually

meeting of the teachers' institute of Knox
opened here. Two hundred were in at-
tendance.


lightness, distention, bloating and discomfort. The heart and lungs are encroached upon by the diaphragm, which impedes their natural action, have anastheria or palpitation, and in con-

week?



L. Shapleigh, H. B. Graham, Hugh McKittick, Jerome Hill,
 Geo. S. Myers, Wm. H. Lee, Edw. Mallinckrodt, Joseph Hill,
 C. TOMPKINS, Treasurer, WM. E. HUGHES, President,
ALLOWS INTEREST ON ALL DEPOSITS.

NO CURE NO PAY



Grateful Words From H. L. Stevens.

I take pleasure in recommending the staff of physicians of the Missouri Medical Institute to all those in need of skillful medical treatment. I was a complete physical wreck and they made a new man of me. Don't you think I ought to be grateful? I will tell you how I felt before I took their treatment. I was so weak that anything, because I had no strength to resist it, distressed me. I had indigestion, flatulency, poor appetite, bloating, was constipated, bilious, with dizzy, dull-feeeling head; bad taste and felt depressed; lacked strength and energy. My nerves were very much impaired, and I felt tired and languid all the time. My night's sleep did not seem to

do me any good, as I usually felt better in the morning than when I went to bed. I spent a hundred or two dollars on patent medicines, and more, and never derived more than temporary relief until I took treatment at the Missouri Medical Institute. Their treatment effected a perfect and permanent cure. I now have a good appetite, perfect digestion and good health. I sleep well, wake up refreshed, and feel full of life and energy. Old things have passed away, and all things have become new with me. I cannot say too much in favor of the treatment I received from the Missouri Medical Institute.

H. L. STEVENS,
1221 Iambi St., St. Louis, Mo.

We do not publish the name of one cured patient out of fifty on an average and then only when the written consent of the patient is given.

Sufferers from RHEUMATISM, ASTHMA, CONSUMPTION, CATARRH, BRONCHITIS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, SCROFULA, DERANGEMENT OF THE LIVER, GOUT, WAKENESS, LOSS OF SLEEP, CANCER, TUMOR, HEART DISEASE, ERUPTIONS, SALT-RHEUM, BALDNESS, TAPEWORMS, DEAFNESS, MALARIA, any KIDNEY, LIVER or URINARY DERANGEMENT, LOST MANHOOD, PILES, FISTULA, STOMACH and BOWEL TROUBLES, or any acute, chronic, nervous or deep-seated disease.

Young, middle-aged or old men suffering from the effects of follies or excesses restored to perfect health, manhood and vigor. Consultation, examination and advice FREE TO ALL. A friendly talk may save you thousands of dollars or years of suffering, and perhaps your life. Each visitor seen privately, and all communications received in strict confidence. Be sure and get the correct address.

MISSOURI MEDICAL INSTITUTE

610 Olive st., St. Louis, Mo.
P. S. Out of town patients successfully treated by
mail. Send for $\$7$ mphon blank.
Daily office hours: 9 to 12, 1 to 5 and 7 to 9. Sun-
day: 9 to 12 and 2 to 4.

DR. SPILLNEY


THE OLD, RELI- 28 YEARS
ABLE SPECIALIST. EXPERIENCE

in the Treatment of THROAT and LUNG
Troubles, CATARRH, ASTHMA, BRON-
CHITIS, NERVOUS, CHRONIC and

SPECIAL DISEASES OF MEN AND WOMEN.
YOUNG MEN
 Suffering from the effects of youthful follies or indiscretions, or are troubled with Weakness, Nervous Debility, Loss of Memory, Despondency, Aversion to Society, Kidney Troubles, or any disease of the Genito-Urinary Organs, can here find a safe and speedy cure. Charges reasonable, especially to the poor. **Cures guaranteed.**
MIDDLE-AGED MEN

MIDDLE-AGED MEN

There are many troubled with too frequent evacuations of the bladder, often accompanied by a slight smarting or burning sensation, and weakening of the system in a manner the patient cannot account for. On examining the urinary deposits, aropy sediment will often be found, and sometimes particles of mucus will appear, or the urine will be of a thin, milkyish hue, again changing to a dark or torpid appearance. There are many men who die of this difficulty, ignorant of the cause, which is the second stage of seminal weakness. The doctor will guarantee a perfect cure


In all such cases, and healthy restoration of the genito-urinary organs. Consultation free. Those unable to call, can write full particulars of their case and have medicine sent by express, with full instructions for use.  Mention this paper when writing.

DR. SPINNEY & CO.,
710 Olive St., St. Louis, Mo.
Office hours, 9 a. m. to 9 p. m.
Sundays 9 to 11 a. m.

EAT FOLKS BEDUCED

BY
DR. SNYDER,
The Successful Obesity Specialist





Mrs. Etta Mullica, before and after treatment by Dr. Snyder.

Testimonial of Editor Chas. F. Bone, Rice Lake, Wis.
"As is well known to a large number of our friends

we have been under the treatment of Dr. O. W. Snyder, the celebrated specialist of Chicago, since the 18th of January, 1892, for obesity, with very gratifying results, as the following statement of weight and measurements before and after sixty days' treatment will show:

	Before.	After.	Loss.
Weight—345 pounds.....	279 pounds.....	66 pounds.....	
Chest—50 1/2 inches.....	45 inches.....	11 1/2 inches.....	
Waist—50 1/2 inches.....	45 inches.....	11 1/2 inches.....	
Hips—66 inches.....	46 inches.....	20 inches.....	

"All the time we have attended to our regular business, suffered no inconvenience whatever, and

have been improving every day. We would advise all afflicted with obesity to write to Dr Snyder. We will be pleased to answer all letters of inquiry where stamp is inclosed."—[Hice Lake (Wis.) Times, April 1, 1892.]

PATIENTS TREATED BY MAIL
Confidential. Harmless, and with no starving, inconvenience or bad effects. For particulars, call, or address with 6c in stamps.

DR. O. W. F. SNYDER,
McVICKER'S THEATER BLDG., CHICAGO.

Perfect Baby Health

throughout childhood, and robust health in the years to come. When we see in children

tendencies to weakness, we know *they are missing the life of food taken.* This loss is overcome by

Scott's Emulsion
of Cod Liver Oil, with Hypophos-

phites, a fat-food that 'builds up
appetite and produces flesh at a
rate that appears magical.
Almost as palatable as milk.
Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All druggists.

LOBBY INFLUENCE.

The American Banking Association in Troubled Waters.

HIS RESIGNATION.

Effect of an Unauthorized Circular Calling for Cash to Grease Congressional Wheels—Financial Legislation

NEW YORK, Dec. 24.—It was announced a few days ago that William B. Greene had resigned as secretary of the American Banking Association. The Association is made up of 2,600 banks, both National and State, throughout the country. Its headquarters are the office of the Secretary, No. 128, Broad

The minutes of the Secretary, No. 128 Broadway. It was organized in 1875. There was no explanation made of Mr. Greepe's resignation. Those who brought it about did not want to talk about it. The chairman of the Executive Council is E. H. Pallen, Vice-President of the National Bank of the Republic at No. 2 Wall street

"It is time," he said, "that Mr. Greene was asked to resign. The Executive Committee held a special meeting and decided to ask for his resignation. It was handed in at once. A man in this bank has been appointed temporary Secretary. A special meeting has been called for January 18 to elect a successor to Mr. Greene. Mr. Greene exceeded his authority and the council decided that his

usefulness as Secretary of the Association was at an end."

The opposition to Mr. Greene was born within a short time, although he and the president of the association have not been in accord. It grew out of a circular which Mr. Greene sent on official stationery from his office under date of Dec. 12, signed simply "Wm. B. Greene." There is a line request-

ing that the circular be retained in the personal possession of the one receiving it. This circular, copies of which are carefully guarded, asks a subscription of \$5 or \$6 from each bank to make up a fund to carry through certain legislation for the benefit of national banks. The circular is prefaced with Mr. Cassady's name upon the ground

with Mr. Greene's views upon the currency question in connection with the present agitation, which might be made to give an opportunity for national banks to secure an extension of their circulation privileges. He says that he has had wide experience in regard to banking laws and Congress, and when Congress meets he will go to Washing-

tion and endeavor to quietly secure the introduction and passage of a law which will give national banks the opportunity of issuing 100 per cent of their capital without giving bonded security other than that required at present. The work is to be done personally and quietly among Senators and Representatives. One of these circulars

came to William H. Rhawn, President of the National Bank of the Republic of Philadelphia, who is also President of the Banking Association. Mr. Rhawn said that Mr. Greene had no authority for sending out such a circular and that the best thing that could be done would be to depose him as Secretary. He called a meeting of the Executive Coun-

en—that is, he and Morton McMichael, Cashier of the First National Bank of Philadelphia, came to New York and met Mr. Pullen and G. A. Van Allen, President of the First National Bank of Albany. They secured Mr. Greene's resignation Dec. 20. Yesterday that resignation was recalled.

Mr. Greene still occupies the offices of the company, No. 128 Broadway. This is his side

of the story: "It is true that I handed in my resignation and that I have withdrawn it. The five members of the council accuse me of overstepping my authority. The Secretary has always been the real executive head of the association. I have frequently exceeded my authority to a greater degree than I have in this case, and there was never any objection made to it. When they came to me and

to tell me that my usefulness was destroyed I told them that I would resign at once, provided they would give me the sum of money that it has been the custom to give a retiring Secretary. They agreed to this, but subsequently refused and then I withdrew my resignation. In the first place they had no authority to demand it. It is true that five members of the Executive Council made a quorum, but a special meeting can only be

Mr. Greene was for fifteen years Chief of Division in the comptroller's office in Washington. He had charge of the investment

You should keep **Salvation Oil** in the house, for accidents may happen any day.

Mrs. O'Connell's Statement.
Mrs. Michael O'Connell of 2008 Olive street denies the charge made against her in the Court of Criminal Correction by Mrs. Mary Stuart of 218 South Garrison avenue. Three weeks ago yesterday Mrs. O'Connell called at the residence of Mrs. Stuart and demanded to see her form-

her husband, who resided at the Stuart residence. She claims that she was ordered out of the house by the Stuart woman, and when leaving the house she accidentally broke the glass of the front door. Mrs. Stuart brought suit against her in the Court of Criminal Correction for damages, claiming that she came there under the influence of liquor and destroyed her property with malice aforethought. Mrs.

Christmas Dinner at the Hotels.
The St. Louis hotels are practically deserted, but quite a number of them are open.

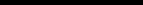
will make extra preparations either for tomorrow or Monday, regular dinner being served from 12 o'clock. The Lindell will serve Christmas dinner this evening from 7:30 o'clock. The Laclede has postponed its Christmas dinner and it will not be served until Monday, from 6 to 7. The

James has issued to friends elegantly engraved invitations to dinner from 5 to 7:30 this evening, while Hurst's will make his Christmas spread to-day from 12 to 4. Westman's Hotel Rosier, Hotel Barnum and the Casino will set Christmas dinners both to-day and to-morrow.

Clemenceau's American Wife.

ROCKFORD, Ill., Dec. 24.—The American wife of L. Clemenceau, the French duellist, is in this city on a visit to her uncle, James S. Ticknor. She separated from her husband in February and returned to this country. She denies that Clemenceau ever fought a duel occasioned by his jealousy of her.

THE Peerless Knabe pianos sold by J. A. Cieslehorst, 1600 Olive street.



FINANCIAL.

INVEST YOUR MONEY.
We have first-class 6 per cent paper, secured by
instead of trust on city property. We guarantee
its payment.
CECIL S. BITTER REALTY & FINANCIAL CO.
Phone 855. 713 Chestnut st.

MONEY TO LOAN ON R. E. ESTATE.
MONEY TO LOAN on real estate at lowest rates of
interest.
E. H. PONATH & CO.,
Real Estate and Financial Agents,
515 Chestnut st.

Real Estate Owners

You want to sell your property or if you want your
estate collected and distributed as quickly as pos-
sible? Then we are the men for you. We can do it
for you. Our facilities for collecting rents are ex-
ceptional. Prompt attention paid to all business
building loans is a specialty.

O. C. VOELCKER & CO.,
1025 Chestnut st.
\$50,000 TO LOAN

Any real estate is security for loan \$500 and
over at 6% per annum.
O. C. VOELCKER & CO.,
1025 Chestnut St.

First Deeds of Trust For Sale.
Have You Any Money to Loan?

We have Tor sale deeds of trust and notes, bearing in-
terest at the rate of 6 per cent per annum, interest
payable semi-annually. The following are some of
them: \$500, \$1,000, \$1,500, \$2,500, \$3,500, \$4,500,
\$5,000, \$7,500, \$10,000, \$15,000, \$20,000, \$25,000,
\$30,000, \$40,000, \$50,000, \$60,000, \$75,000,
\$100,000. If you have money in any of the above
amounts, call on me at my office, 718 Market Street,
Philadelphia, Pa., and see the deeds and notes for sale.
If you wish to purchase, please call at the office for descrip-
tion of the property, sell your stock and bonds, re-
ceive cash and loan your money out at 6 per cent inter-
est good real estate security.

HAS. F. VOGEL,
Real Estate and Financial Agent,
718 Market Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

"BARKER'S" Cork Sole Shoes, \$4.50 Fine Flat.

Our Advertisement for Situations or Help Wanted
is free.

SUNDAY POST-DISPATCH

Insurance to produce satisfactory results or an
equitable refund will be given without charge.

THURSDAY'S POST-DISPATCH.

DEED OF TRUST

SECURITIES

On **FIRST-CLASS** Improved and Unimproved Property.

If you want to loan your money at 6 per cent interest, payable semi-annually, for one, two, three or five years, in sums of \$500, \$1,000 or more, we can furnish you second hand Real Estate Paper.

We have at all times good Real Estate Paper subject to your inspection, with the certificates of title attached.

CHAS. H. GLEASON & CO.,

211 N. 5TH ST. 31

MONEY TO LOAN ON PERSONAL PROPERTY.

THURSDAY'S POST-DISPATCH.

DEED OF TRUST

SECURITIES

On **FIRST-CLASS** Improved and Unimproved Property.

If you want to loan your money at 6 per cent interest, payable semi-annually, for one, two, three or five years, in sums of \$500, \$1,000 or more, we can furnish you second hand Real Estate Paper.

We have at all times good Real Estate Paper subject to your inspection, with the certificates of title attached.

CHAS. H. GLEASON & CO.,

211 N. 5TH ST. 31

MONEY TO LOAN ON PERSONAL PROP'TY.

[illegible]

DO YOU WANT MONEY
ADVANCED ON FURNITURE AND PIANOS?
Desirable parties can be accommodated with
from \$ 5 and upwards at low rates; no removal
needed; private; can be paid back to suit your own
convenience.
J. VOELCKER & CO., 1025 Chestnut.
ST. LOUIS, MO.
F. LINED SHOES made in St. Louis \$4. "Horse",
"E20" fine st.

IF YOU WANT MONEY
To suit, on furniture, pianos, horses, wagons,
and public utility or removal of property, then call
Early payments taken and cost reduced in pro-
portion. German-American Loan Co., F.W.-Peters,
1025 Chestnut St. St. Louis, Mo.

ager, 515 Pine st., 2d floor. 31

ESTABLISHED 1860.

Walker's LOAN OFFICE.

822 Locust St.

liberal loans at lowest rates made on
diamonds, Watches, Jewelry, Guns,
tools, Clothing, etc. Old gold and 33

IF YOU WANT TO
BORROW MONEY
Diamonds, Watches, Jewelry,
Pistols, Musical Instru-
ments, Clothing, Etc.,
CALL ON
THE CENTRAL LOAN CO.
204 N. 4th st., second door north of Pine st.
J. A. BEICE, Manager.
—Bargains to unexcused neighbors. Highest
prices paid for old gold and silver.

TUENTIAL LOAN CO., 218 W. 8TH ST.
Near Olive.

may loaned at reduced rates on furniture and
personal property. No removal necessary.
Terms confidential. No commission or charge for
service. Borrowers will receive the best terms and
guaranteed right. Loans can be paid off part at
a time and save interest. Do not fail to see us before
making a loan.

FURNITURE LOANS.

may to loan on furniture at residence without

BUSINESS FOR SALE.

SALE—Post-Dispatch route, south of Park
2310 S. 11th st.
SALE—12 well fur. rooms in business part of
city. Add. C 82. This office.
SALE—Good business horse, \$35; five pair
saddles, \$20; mules, \$15. 2014 Columbia.
SALE—First-class rooming house on account
illness; will be sold for half value. Call 1111
S. 1st.
SALE—Old established grocery store in good
neighborhood; new stock with good local trade;
price \$3,000. 1019 Autumn.
SALE—Or exchange—Nice stock, 2 horses,

SALER—A first-class restaurant, splendidly fitted and doing a good paying business in Midland, Mo.; good location. For particulars address: **Kerr & Co., Springfield, Mo.**

ELECT OYSTERS 25c per dozen, any style. **Wm Milford's**, 6th and Olive sts.

UP. Pants to order. **Mcgritt Tailoring Co.**, 219 N. 8th, near Olive st., 3d floor.

FOR RENT—ROOM

3558	LINDELL AV.—Handsomely fur. 2d-story table.	13
3600	OLIVE ST.—Nicely fur. front room, mod. con.; Hotels peers and grand; conven.	13
3657	BELL AV.—Four pleasant rooms and bath.	13
3703	BELL AV.—3 rooms; second floor; new; water in kitchen; \$12. Keesley, 1113 Chest- nut st.	13
4143	FINNEY AV.—Four connecting rooms; first floor, with a view.	13

ROOM RENT—Large nicely furnished front room for
three persons at \$5 each by Jan. 1. Add. K 82, 13
this office.

ROOM HENT—Furnished second-story front and
connecting room; single or en suite; near Wash-
ington and Warr; small private bath; refer-
ence. Call 1314, 1315, 1316, 1317, 1318, 1319, 1320, 1321, 1322, 1323, 1324, 1325, 1326, 1327, 1328, 1329, 1330, 1331, 1332, 1333, 1334, 1335, 1336, 1337, 1338, 1339, 1340, 1341, 1342, 1343, 1344, 1345, 1346, 1347, 1348, 1349, 1350, 1351, 1352, 1353, 1354, 1355, 1356, 1357, 1358, 1359, 1360, 1361, 1362, 1363, 1364, 1365, 1366, 1367, 1368, 1369, 1370, 1371, 1372, 1373, 1374, 1375, 1376, 1377, 1378, 1379, 1380, 1381, 1382, 1383, 1384, 1385, 1386, 1387, 1388, 1389, 1390, 1391, 1392, 1393, 1394, 1395, 1396, 1397, 1398, 1399, 1400, 1401, 1402, 1403, 1404, 1405, 1406, 1407, 1408, 1409, 1410, 1411, 1412, 1413, 1414, 1415, 1416, 1417, 1418, 1419, 1420, 1421, 1422, 1423, 1424, 1425, 1426, 1427, 1428, 1429, 1430, 1431, 1432, 1433, 1434, 1435, 1436, 1437, 1438, 1439, 1440, 1441, 1442, 1443, 1444, 1445, 1446, 1447, 1448, 1449, 1450, 1451, 1452, 1453, 1454, 1455, 1456, 1457, 1458, 1459, 1460, 1461, 1462, 1463, 1464, 1465, 1466, 1467, 1468, 1469, 1470, 1471, 1472, 1473, 1474, 1475, 1476, 1477, 1478, 1479, 1480, 1481, 1482, 1483, 1484, 1485, 1486, 1487, 1488, 1489, 1490, 1491, 1492, 1493, 1494, 1495, 1496, 1497, 1498, 1499, 1500, 1501, 1502, 1503, 1504, 1505, 1506, 1507, 1508, 1509, 1510, 1511, 1512, 1513, 1514, 1515, 1516, 1517, 1518, 1519, 1520, 1521, 1522, 1523, 1524, 1525, 1526, 1527, 1528, 1529, 1530, 1531, 1532, 1533, 1534, 1535, 1536, 1537, 1538, 1539, 1540, 1541, 1542, 1543, 1544, 1545, 1546, 1547, 1548, 1549, 1550, 1551, 1552, 1553, 1554, 1555, 1556, 1557, 1558, 1559, 1560, 1561, 1562, 1563, 1564, 1565, 1566, 1567, 1568, 1569, 1570, 1571, 1572, 1573, 1574, 1575, 1576, 1577, 1578, 1579, 1580, 1581, 1582, 1583, 1584, 1585, 1586, 1587, 1588, 1589, 1590, 1591, 1592, 1593, 1594, 1595, 1596, 1597, 1598, 1599, 1600, 1601, 1602, 1603, 1604, 1605, 1606, 1607, 1608, 1609, 1610, 1611, 1612, 1613, 1614, 1615, 1616, 1617, 1618, 1619, 1620, 1621, 1622, 1623, 1624, 1625, 1626, 1627, 1628, 1629, 1630, 1631, 1632, 1633, 1634, 1635, 1636, 1637, 1638, 1639, 1640, 1641, 1642, 1643, 1644, 1645, 1646, 1647, 1648, 1649, 1650, 1651, 1652, 1653, 1654, 1655, 1656, 1657, 1658, 1659, 1660, 1661, 1662, 1663, 1664, 1665, 1666, 1667, 1668, 1669, 1670, 1671, 1672, 1673, 1674, 1675, 1676, 1677, 1678, 1679, 1680, 1681, 1682, 1683, 1684, 1685, 1686, 1687, 1688, 1689, 1690, 1691, 1692, 1693, 1694, 1695, 1696, 1697, 1698, 1699, 1700, 1701, 1702, 1703, 1704, 1705, 1706, 1707, 1708, 1709, 1710, 1711, 1712, 1713, 1714, 1715, 1716, 1717, 1718, 1719, 1720, 1721, 1722, 1723, 1724, 1725, 1726, 1727, 1728, 1729, 1730, 1731, 1732, 1733, 1734, 1735, 1736, 1737, 1738, 1739, 1740, 1741, 1742, 1743, 1744, 1745, 1746, 1747, 1748, 1749, 1750, 1751, 1752, 1753, 1754, 1755, 1756, 1757, 1758, 1759, 1760, 1761, 1762, 1763, 1764, 1765, 1766, 1767, 1768, 1769, 1770, 1771, 1772, 1773, 1774, 1775, 1776, 1777, 1778, 1779, 1780, 1781, 1782, 1783, 1784, 1785, 1786, 1787, 1788, 1789, 1790, 1791, 1792, 1793, 1794, 1795, 1796, 1797, 1798, 1799, 1800, 1801, 1802, 1803, 1804, 1805, 1806, 1807, 1808, 1809, 1810, 1811, 1812, 1813, 1814, 1815, 1816, 1817, 1818, 1819, 1820, 1821, 1822, 1823, 1824, 1825, 1826, 1827, 1828, 1829, 1830, 1831, 1832, 1833, 1834, 1835, 1836, 1837, 1838, 1839, 1840, 1841, 1842, 1843, 1844, 1845, 1846, 1847, 1848, 1849, 1850, 1851, 1852, 1853, 1854, 1855, 1856, 1857, 1858, 1859, 1860, 1861, 1862, 1863, 1864, 1865, 1866, 1867, 1868, 1869, 1870, 1871, 1872, 1873, 1874, 1875, 1876, 1877, 1878, 1879, 1880, 1881, 1882, 1883, 1884, 1885, 1886, 1887, 1888, 1889, 1890, 1891, 1892, 1893, 1894, 1895, 1896, 1897, 1898, 1899, 1900, 1901, 1902, 1903, 1904, 1905, 1906, 1907, 1908, 1909, 1910, 1911, 1912, 1913, 1914, 1915, 1916, 1917, 1918, 1919, 1920, 1921, 1922, 1923, 1924, 1925, 1926, 1927, 1928, 1929, 1930, 1931, 1932, 1933, 1934, 1935, 1936, 1937, 1938, 1939, 1940, 1941, 1942, 1943, 1944, 1945, 1946, 1947, 1948, 1949, 1950, 1951, 1952, 1953, 1954, 1955, 1956, 1957, 1958, 1959, 1960, 1961, 1962, 1963, 1964, 1965, 1966, 1967, 1968, 1969, 1970, 1971, 1972, 1973, 1974, 1975, 1976, 1977, 1978, 1979, 1980, 1981,

NEW YEAR PANTS to order, \$3 up; the season's latest styles. **Merritt Tailoring Co.**, 219 N. 8th st., near Olive, second floor. 13

SELECT OYSTERS 25¢ per dozen, any style. **Wm. G. Milford**, 6th and Olive sts. 13

THE ERICSSON. Apartments for gentlemen, or for physicians or dentists. **C. McCreary**, 608 Security bld. 13

2608 Locust.

HOTEL ROSSMORE.
European: 8th and Chestnut. Newly furnished, 50c, 75c and \$1. Elegant rooms 13

BOARDING.

3 21. 21ST ST.—Two handsomely furnished front rooms; board for lady. 18

414 MARKET ST.—Elegant second story front room; board, fr. and sng. with first-class table 18

71717 N. CABANNE ST.—Nicely fur. room for
 or 2 rents, with or without board. 18
 930 N. GARRISON AV.—Nicely fur. 2d-story
 front room, with good board; day boarders. 18
 1008 CHOUTEAU AV.—Nicely fur. front room
 suitable for gentlemen or couple, with board. 18
 1013 GARRISON AV.—Desirable rooms with
 board. 18

1105 S. 13TH ST.; Two-class nicely furnished rooms; first-class board and accom-
modations. 18

1113 WASHINGTON AV.; Nicely fur. front and
back rooms, with board; terms reasonable. 18

1115 WASHINGTON AV.; Nicely fur. rooms,
with board; terms reasonable. 18

1119 21 WASHINGTON AV.; Newly furnished
rooms with good table board; \$4 a week. 18

1121 CHAMBERS ST.; Neatly furnished front
rooms. 18

1520	LUCAS PL.—Elegantly furn. rooms, excellent location, first-class board; reas.	18
1528	BACON ST.—Wanted, two ladies to room and board; \$3 per week each; home comforts; near Easton av. cable.	18
1309	WASHINGTON AV.—Furnished front room and very pleasant back rooms; with or without board.	18
1419	WASHINGTON AV.—Nicely furnished	

1503 WASHINGTON AV.—Elegantly furnished front rooms with or without board. Terms reasonable. 18

1605 WASHINGTON AV.—Nicely furnished 2-story front room with board; terms reasonable. 18

1706 LUCAS PL.—Nicely furnished rooms; first-class board. 18

002 WASHINGTON AV.—Nicely fur. front par.

1803 LUCAS PL.—Handsome furn. rooms, desirable location, with or without board. 18

1809 1/2 CARR ST.—Nicely fur. front room, suitable for nice parties, with or without board. 18

1812 CARR ST.—Two pleasant unfurnished rooms with or without board. 18

2113 LUCAS PL.—Nicely furnished rooms; first-class. 19

2240 OLIVE ST.—Nicely fur. front and back

2200 rooms; with or without board; terms reasonable. 18

2210 OLIVE ST.—Neatly furnished rooms for light housekeeping; also front rooms for two or three guests; with or without board; reasonable. 18

2227 LUCAS PL.—Handsome fur. rooms with board. 18

2426 DICKSON ST.—Room and board for students or mechanics; \$4 a week. 18

0633 WASHINGTON AV.—I wish to rent my
2d-story front and 3d-story back rooms
with or without board; I will make prices reasonable.

2700 LUCAS AV.—Second-story front room, with
board; references exchanged. 18

2705 LUCAS AV.—Elegantly furnished rooms
with first-class board; very reasonable. 18

2715 LUCAS AV.—With or without board in pri-
vate family; elegantly fur. front room, sec-
ond floor. 18

SEE PAGE 17 FOR OTHERS.

2732	OLIVE ST.—Very desirable 2d-story front and connecting room; nicely furn; board. 18
2734	STODDARD ST.—Newly furnished room, with board; fire and bath; \$4 per week. 18
2737	MORGAN ST.—Handsomely furn. rooms with 1st-class board; modern conv. 18
2800	LAFAYETTE AV.—Large, pleasant, sunny front room, furnished or unfurnished, with 1st-class board. 18
2811	RUSSELL AV.—Furnished room with 1st-class board. 18

9091	WASHINGTON AV.—Large southern exposed front room. with or without board.	18
910	OLIVE ST.—Furnished rooms on first floor, without board.	18
925	PINE ST.—With excellent board, a large, nicely furnished front room; every comfort and convenience; strictly private family; references exchanged.	18
9002	LOCUST ST.—Nicely fur. room on first floor; good boards; gas.	on

1016	-3018 LUCAS AV.-Elegantly fur. rooms with 1st-class board at reasonable terms. 18
1113	LUCAS AV.-Nicely furnished rooms on 1st or 2d floor, with or without board. 18
1442-44	LOCUST ST.-Two 2d-story handsome furnished rooms; fr. board; fr. class board and accommodations; refs. ext. 19
1448	LOCUST ST.-Room and board for couple or two guests; private family. 18

3335 PINE ST.—Elegant 2d-story front alcove room and other room; 1st-class board; ref.
546 LINDELL AV.—Two elegantly furnished rooms; a. & ex.; first-class board; ref.
719 PAGE AV.—Handsomely furnished second story front and other rooms; with board; reasonable.
3 COOK AV.—Nicely furnished front room.

216 hot and cold water, furnace heat, with or
without board. 18
CREDIT, CREDIT, CREDIT.—We will be pleased
to open an account with you and supply you with
our men's and boys' clothing, ready-made or to
measure; ladies' cloaks, jackets or wraps, dress
suits and frocks made to order, watches and jewelry
on our easy time payment plan.
KOEHLER'S INSTALLMENT HOUSE,
629 Olive st.
FOR RENT.—One handsomely furnished room with

board; so. ex.; private family; modern con. Add. 18
84, this office.

NOR RENT—Nicely furnished front room with board, in private family; no other boarders. Add. B 84, this office. 18

NOR RENT—Elegantly fur. 3d-story front room with lat-clasd board; all conveniences; private milky. Add. B 85, this office. 18

NOR RENT—2 elegantly furnished front rooms, single and en suite, home comforts; lat-clasd board; all conveniences; cable; half block of 1st-st. 18

OW winter rates for boarders will be made at the
 Merchants' Hotel; accommodations first-class.
 ELECT OYSTERS 25c per dozen, any style. Wm.
 G. Milford's, 6th and Olive sts.
 VANTED—Girls will find board and lodging at
 reasonable rates at 2743 Morgan st. 18

TO LET FOR BUSINESS PURPOSES.

FOR RENT—712 N. High st. (12th st.); new, 2-story brick building, suitable for manufacturing purposes; rent cheap. 715HER & CO. 714 Chestnut st.

FOR RENT—Store, n. e. cor. 23d and Howard sts.; suitable for drug, notion or shoe store, with two rooms attached. Apply 2249 Howard st. 17

FOR RENT—Elegant first and second floors for manufacturing purposes; cheap. 412-414 S. 6th st. apply at building. 47

OR RENT—For a term of years the Medart Patent
Pulley Co.'s plant, No. 1206 to 1214 N. Main st.,
so fronting Lewis st.
For particulars apply to
L. H. LOUGHEE, 114 N. 8th st.
Telephone 891.

KOHLER'S INSTALLMENT HOUSE.
622 Olive st.

TO LET FOR BUSINESS PURPOSES.	FOR RENT—DWELLINGS.
<p>304 CHESTNUT ST.—2 desirable offices; 2d floor front; well lighted and ventilated; suitable for any business; \$50. J. E. KAMES & CO., 804 Chestnut st.</p>	<p>FOR RENT—219 S. 23d st.; 6 rooms in good order; rent, \$15 per month. J. E. KAMES & BRO., 619 Chestnut. FOR RENT—W. 22d, Franklin and Locust streets.</p>

1409 Franklin av., road side store, two rooms and bath, new and attractive building, close to Iowa and Miami, northeast corner, new store, flat and hall, stairs and yard; saloon and groceryman, good location, call for details.
112 N. 24th st., brook side, 1st floor store; most suitable for grocers or light manufacturing, etc.; rent \$100.
117 N. Main st., 4-story store, cellar and fine skylight; also best location for light business.
R. C. GREER REAL ESTATE CO.,
Phone 100.

14 N. W. Cor. 7th and Chestnut sts.
3446 CHESTNUT St.—Nicely arranged 8 room store front; bath, laundry, etc.; will pass good trade.
10 CORNET & ZIEBIG, 111 N. 7th st.

4027 FAIRFAX av., near Vandewater av., rooms, with all conveniences. \$15.
J. H. ANDERSON, 215 Walnwright bldg.
N. W. Cor. 7th and Chestnut sts.

HOUSES.
3676 Flaner, 6 rooms; \$35.
Grand and Laclede, 8 rooms; \$40.
Corner Compton and Locust, near 14 rooms.
29th and Chestnut, 7 rooms; \$32.50.
Corner Jefferson and Madison, 6 rooms and water;
\$2.50.

FOR RENT—OFFICES.
Marmed-Innocent Building.
Telephone 477.

M. R. COLLINS, JR., & CO.
109 N. 8th St.
Telephone 477.

bedroom, 12 ft., 8 rooms, 2nd floor, new carpeted, good bath	19 00
HAMMETT-ANDERSON-WADE, 213 N. 6th st.	
MUSICAL.	
EMERSON PIANOS, \$9,000 in use and giving ex- cellent satisfaction. J. A. Klosshorst, 1000 Olive	27
5000 N. 12th st., store.....	19 00
500 S. 12th st., large store.....	20 00
215, 6th st., large store, just completed.....	80 00
216, 6th st., large store, just completed.....	40 00
218, 6th st., large store, just completed.....	40 00
217 Market st., new store.....	25 00
218 Market st., new store.....	25 00
219 Market st., new store.....	25 00
215 Market st., new store.....	25 00
FOR RENT.	
WANTED.	

COLIN and Mandolin through quickly	8630 Lindell av., C-room 84	43.00
LOWELL, 1111 Leonard av.	224 N. Compton av., 8 room	33.00
st. bet. Kanton and Franklin av. good		
moderate.		
206 S. 4th st., 2 poms, 21 foot		15.00
1038 S. 8th st., 3 poms, 1st floor		20.00
STORIES AND OFFICE		
210 Pine st., 4-story building		60.00
846 and 302 N. 3d st., 3d floor		40.00
3540 Franklin av., 2-story		40.00
3116 Olive st., store		40.00

65	WILL buy a fine 700 cc. engine	215	WILL buy a fine 700 cc. engine	25	00
66	J. A. Kieselhorst, 1000 Olive St.	216	WILL buy a fine 700 cc. engine	25	00
		217	WILL buy a fine 700 cc. engine	25	00
		218	WILL buy a fine 700 cc. engine	25	00
		219	WILL buy a fine 700 cc. engine	25	00
		220	WILL buy a fine 700 cc. engine	25	00
		221	WILL buy a fine 700 cc. engine	25	00
		222	WILL buy a fine 700 cc. engine	25	00
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		226	WILL buy a fine 700 cc. engine	25	00
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		247	WILL buy a fine 700 cc. engine	25	00
		248	WILL buy a fine 700 cc. engine	25	00
		249	WILL buy a fine 700 cc. engine	25	00
		250	WILL buy a fine 700 cc. engine	25	00

Choicest Business Property in St. Louis.

Monday, Jan. 23, 1893,

For particulars see

HAMMETT-ANDERSON-WADE,
213 North Eighth Street.

43' 3"
 23'
 5'
 107'
 30'
 30'
 150' 3"
 30'
 86'
 150' 3 1/4"
 10th STREET 60' W.
 86'
 86'
 30'
 25'
 20'
 21'
 75'
 55'
 65'
 73'
 178
 LOT 5
 LOT 4
 LOT 3
 LOT 2
 LOT 1
 CITY BLOCK
 ALLEY 20' W.
 RIGHT OF WAY 20 ft. WIDE
 WASHINGTON AVE 80' W.

Written for the SUNDAY POST-DISPATCH.

In the St. Louis Public Schools the relations of rod, child and teacher are often the subject of discussion, suggesting the following historical inquiry into the origin of the birch.

The first used the birch and on which the rod was made was the birch of the North.

Right of antiquity, We know that Solomon; warned contemporary parents that to spare the rod was to spoil the child; we know that young Spartan boys were a point of honor to their father, making it a point of honor not to cry; we know that the Jews had the sign of discipline in ancient Roman households, but these instances which occur so lavishly at the very threshold of history only prove that the birch has a mystic and venerable history.

The Jewish Rabbi had a legend which makes it date back to the garden of Eden, and represents the mother of us all as having first wielded it over the universal father. When Adam, so these learned gentlemen tell us, was expelled from the garden of Eden, he was "tree," he meant that she had given it to him palpus abactis the back, for when he at first refused to eat of the apple she took a stout branch from the tree and belabored him with muscular arms until he succumbed and "did eat of the forbidden fruit."

Let us content ourselves, however, with authentic history. The ancient Romans carried this mode of punishment further perhaps than any other nation. Emblems of flagellation were common in every house, and the very halls of justice were filled with these instruments of torture. There was the ferule, that strip of leathery whiplow mild and benign; the scutica, made of twisted parchment, a degree more severe; the flagella, and worse of all the terrible flagellum, composed of platted thongs of ox-leather. None of these could be used on a free man, but the third might be employed as giving the deepest dishonor to the victim. But on non-citizens, and particularly on domestic slaves, they were used with great frequency. The mistress of a Roman household was especially cruel and capricious. A mere whim of the moment was sufficient. It was not unusual to find a slave girl, who had dressed with special nicety, for her to have the dressing-maid stripped to the waist ready for flagellation at the first mistake made. The smallest faults, such as over-seasoning dishes or breaking drinking vessels, exposed these wretched serfs to the full force of the lash. The mistress, however, was conscious of the presence of the guests with the kindly intention of affording the latter a little amusement.

But if women beat their slaves, they in turn were beaten by their husbands. And the latter had even divine authority to support them. There was a frequently quoted story of the husband of a wife full of sin. He went to the Lord and inquired what should be done with a garment that had moths in it. "Dust it," was the clerical response. "And," added the man, "I have a wife who is full of her nasty little tempers; should she not be treated in a similar manner?" "To be sure," said the cleric, "but that's daily dusting. Most sinners," he added, "were followed by all husbands who found themselves in a similar case."

The triumph of Christianity with its ascetic virtues saw the rise of a sect which used the birch, not on others as a punishment but on themselves as a penance. Did not St. Paul assert, "Castigo corporis meum in servitium dei, ne in flagellum habeam." The bishop of the time told the box ear of the candidate in token that he is to be ready to endure suffering and shame as a good Christian soldier? He argued the lovers of self-inflicted torture as they waxed mightier in flagellation. In the sixteenth century, the English clergy were held to have inflicted upon himself a daily allowance of 50,000 lashes, while on one day alone and vicioious occasion he actually inflicted 100,000. The monks of the West were isolated cases. Gradually there grew up societies of flagellants, who ran about often in a state of nudity, striking each other with the greivous scourge, and exposing their backs that after having atrophied all

If adults were not spared, if they did not even spare themselves, it will readily be understood that during all this period children were not spared either. The school was made to recognize the wisdom of Solomon. High and low, male and female, they were all birched into the ways that they should go. There was no exception made for the young and cheerful Little Institution called the "Seminary of the Good Boys." The adjective referred to the sort of lads that they earned their name by receiving, boys who had turned them into good ones. The curriculum consisted of as many lashes as might be found necessary for mothers who had brought up such undutiful sons, to fathers who had unruly pupils, uncles and guardians who found their charges ungovernable, or to the bewitched apprentices, applied to the Fathers as well as to the Sons. The bad boy was given a letter addressed to those reverend gentlemen, who honored it on his behalf. Nay others than bad boys were trounced into submission by the same process. When a great lady had been slighted by a lover she frequently contrived to have him whipped at the public whipping post. Lazarus, who, having been previously advised and paid, took care to imitate the faithless gallant yet ample satisfaction to the injured party. In short, there was no escape for so many babies that the SEMINARY was

so highly was whipping esteemed in these simple earlier ages that it was even used as a punishment for the most trivial offences, and whenever any great event occurred in order to impress the matter firmly in their minds. An execution especially was followed by a whipping of the people, in order to enforce the moral upon their minds. Nay, even royalty was not spared. All the sons of English kings were flogged save only the heir-apparent, and the same custom was observed by the Lord's anointed—his person was sacred. Nevertheless as a human boy, a descendant of Adam, his rebellious flesh must be subdued, and the young King James VI. was whipped viciously. Another boy was selected as the proxy on which the birch should be used for the royal faults. And so the post of whipping-boy was a high one, and the King of the English princes, as well as the junior members of the French and Italian families had whipping-boys.

Mr. Munro, in his *Fortunes of Nigel* tells us that Sir Munro Malagrowth had been early attached to the court in the capacity of whipping-boy to King James VI. and that the young monarch, who did not approve of the vicious mode of punishment—James bore the penalty of his faults and Malagrowth enjoyed a sinecure. "The King," says Mr. Munro, "was a Master Peter Young, who went 'mors ceremoniously to work, and appalled the very soul of the youthful King by the howlings which he uttered when the birch was used. The royal task was not suitably performed." "Munro it seems was an excellent subject. His irregular and grotesque features were not unbecomingly contrasted with his danger, and his voice was high pitched and querulous, 'so that when snarling under the lash of the young anapierg functions the expression of his grotesque physiognomy and the superhuman yells which he uttered were a fearful and a terrible thing to behold on the monarch who (severed the hair of his head) was only a boy, and another and an innocent individual suffering for his delict."

Mr. Munro's curious book called "*Flagellum salutis*" was published by a German doctor named Paulini. He recommended the use of the whip as a remedy for a general ailment that stirred up the stagnating humors, dissolved the precipitated salts, purified the blood, and cleared the system. He circulated the blood and braced the nerves, and he proceeded to give numerous instances of the efficacy of the whip. He has been considered incurable. But especially for the worthy and the virtuous, and for the reprobate and upon recalcitrant women. Woman's vocation, said this precursor of W. D. Howells, was to be whipped, and not a furious demon. Now she is one or the other. If she is as heaven designed her she is a woman, and she must be whipped and managed without the whip. But if she hearkens to the counsels of the devil, she is a demon, and she must be whipped and kicked and can be subdued only by the lash. The quotations are taken approvingly from the post Joachim Michael.

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DANGEROUS JOKES

Amusements for Children Which May Have Serious Results.
Written for the SUNDAY POST-DISPATCH.
"Great oaks from little acorns grow," is another way of saying that big results may spring from apparently little causes. By a direct analogy great results are often brought about by apparently trifling causes. An acorn dropped in fruitful ground will in time become an oak tree. The germs of disease sown in childhood will bring a melancholy harvest in after

life. During infancy and early childhood the boy, young and tender, is susceptible of injuries that grow with the expansion of the frame. As the sailing must be protected from the wind, so the young sailor must become a perfect tree, so the body of a sailor must be heeled round with every possible degree of stability. The sailor is a man of iron that may be baneful to its perfect development, the sailor's experience of the marine profession, the monstrous nature of this discipline, a distinctive trait of American children is the sailor's intense aversion for the physical sufferings of their comrades. In the pursuit of fun or amusement, thoughtlessness and carelessness, characteristic, together with roughness.

Next to the time-honored custom of placing the young sailor in the fore-and-aft occupied chair there is no joke dearer to the American youngster's heart than to pull back the front of his shirt about the neck and the height of his enjoyment is complete if he succeeds in making the sailor in the fore-and-aft chair of this joke lies in the fact that in many instances it has resulted seriously, but any sailor who has been subjected to this joke will keep the young vandals from repeating their barbarous work. There are many instances where the sailor has been so severely injured by the unhappy victim in his fall striking the back of his head with the fore-and-aft chair that he has become unconscious that results in death. When the result is fatal it is oftentimes of a serious nature. A sailor who has been subjected to this joke in a traumatic neurosis, a paralytic state in which the subject loses all powers of motion, and in some cases even the power of thought to consider what a terrible penalty others have to pay in order to supply them with the necessities of life. It is well that a variety of such incidents could be culled from medical annals in order to bring to the attention of the sailor the danger of suffering that has been brought about by

These little acts of thoughtlessness, which are not noticed by the children who are unwitting offenders in these matters, estrange as it may seem, many of the mothers. The mothers who are not mothers and grown up friends are wont to commiserate the little ones have a tendency to sympathize with that older fellow who is offering the little one up "to see London Town" by taking the child's head between his hands and shaking it. It is in many instances very serious results. Further even than this it is the experience of many mothers that many little tricks and turns, the dandling and jumping so dear to the hearts of mothers, are the cause of many ailments and should be avoided, as, all unwitting, the person who thinks he may be bringing the child to his feet is actually doing the work of inflicting upon it lasting injury.

The result is an immense amount of physical suffering due to the improper methods of nurturing young children and to good natured though ill considered handling of the young.

At 8:45 o'clock last night Special Officers Cavan and Burke arrested George Stephen Kelly, colored, on complaint of Adson Rothmund, who alleged that Kelly tried to hold him up on Seventh street, between Middle and Carr streets.

Written for the SUNDAY POST-DISPATCH.

The time will surely come when the life of Jay Gould will be regarded as a thing incredible. It is almost impossible to understand what a man should set himself deliberately to make money; that he should propose to himself, the one end of his life, nothing but the accumulation of the means to make life pleasant or useful; will be acknowledged by the serious and thoughtful. It is a deplorable and characteristic of the period. But, it will be pointed out, this man did not trade, nor did he practice a profession, or calling, or craft, or art of any kind; he lived a life of work entirely openly.

It is not to be denied that the man who ranked with those for which our prisons were kept up. He bought shares low and made them go up; when they were so high that they could go no more he sold; then the shares went down and he bought them up. He deliberately wanted to buy shares low and deliberately wrecked railway and joint stock enterprises of all kinds, ruining, and undoing a single thought of compunction, thousands upon thousands of innocent stockholders, widows, and orphans, and the poor.

He trampled over all the bodies in his way to wealth; and he was ready to trample over as many more. The man seems to have been incapable of pity. He was possessed by the materialistic idea of the "money machine." He obtained the wealth

[illegible]

The column of Answers to Correspondents is a very old institution. I believe the first issue of the *Times* in England John Dunton who founded the *Athenian Oracle* towards the beginning of the last century. That odd collection of questions and answers was followed by the *London Apollo*, the *Weekly Register* and other similar volumes. I will give one very good reading for an idle half hour. Let me extract two or three questions from that named, a small octavo volume, without a date or a page. The answers are given in a date to quote, but I venture to give one without.

"By closing the window shutter a room is reduced to darkness. What has become of the light that was in the room before the shutter was closed?"

"What is sympathy or antipathy between some particular plants?"

"What is Love?"

"What is Reason?"

"Venus and Mars with equal power contest
For the entire possession of my breast,
Honor, the spur of war, does boldly beat
A march; her gentler sighs sound a retreat.
Be speedy, then, in answering which way
I shall incline—the case bears no delay.
Or, in plain prose, shall I marry or go to the
wars?"

"Since women's bodies were derived at first
From man, why are they now the fairer dust?"
(Remark the beauty of the rhyme.) The following
is the answer to the question:
"Why came this 'tis easy to explore"
They are the gold, and we the ore."
"Did not Eve lose great part of her beauty
with her Innocence?"
"Has every man a good and bad angel at-
tending him?"
"Whether all souls are alike?"
"Is it possible to love as well after mar-
riage as before?"
"Where stood the cock when he crowed
and all the world heard it?"
"Why does looking at the sun cause sneez-
ing?"

On these questions, you will perceive, are mostly real staggerers. But the Resolvers are equal to them, or any number of them. For instance, that abysmal question which I have said I dare say we have all of us asked what becomes of the light when you shut the shutter. Our modern Resolvers do not so high, otherwise I am prepared with them to say that the light is there, for instance, take the following. The first, you see, are purely scientific, and may be addressed to the Royal Society:

"Why does the sun put out the bars?"

"Why does one always meet with an echo of one's thoughts in the shape of a coincidence?"

"Why does the fire burn blue in frosty weather?"

"Why do gamblers get long runs of good hands and bad hands?"

"Why does the modern workman in gloves employ one universal qualifying adjective?"

"Why do we give pence to boys who irreverently bawl hymns on the doorstep at this time of year?"

"Why have we had fifteen cold summers running when in the good old hot summer coming back again?"

I believe I have told this story before. But I saw the story teller, who had been dead for six years, and I have told it again. I saw him for a slight of him reminded me of the story, and I needs must tell it again. "The strangest experience" - he sat stroking his beard, and looking at me with a gleam in his eye. "It is not lending to the matter the semblance of truth" - "The very strangest experience that I have ever had" - he said, "It is not a stranger than fiction, because in fiction, no one would dare to invent a story that has neither beginning nor end, nor any purpose or meaning. But in this story, I will tell you what happened to me I know not. It was in the afternoon; we were some 500 miles from any city, and I was alone in a room, feeling heavily in the swell of yesterday's breeze. I was sitting in my cabin, when I suddenly became aware, to my bewilderment, that I was sitting beside me. I knew that she was a spirit, of course, because no such lady was ever created. She was young, but she was still beautiful, of the Spanish type, with large full eyes - and she spoke Spanish. We conversed for an hour in that language, and I have never been able to remember. It was enough for me that, when the discourse ended, my spouse left me as suddenly as she had come.

When I was alone, a curious shivering fell upon me. I got up and went out of the cabin. In a saloon two or three passengers lay about half asleep, but I did not disturb them. I thought would believe my story if I told it. I went down on deck. There were two of my fellow passengers, both Peruvians—talking. I knew them, and their heads bowed in listening, but not heeding much, for my mind was full of my strange visitor. Presently, a man in a uniform pulled out a photograph-book filled with papers. I saw a photograph fell out. I stooped to pick it up. Heavens and earth! It was the portrait of the woman who had come with me in the "Falcon." "Pardon me, Señor," said he, "I am taking him the photograph. This lady is—" "She is my wife," said the Peruvian; "she came to present in Lima." "This lady," I could scarcely hear of me, nor was I my name; yet yes came to my cabin in the "Falcon," and she sat with me for two hours by the clock, conversing of things lofty and low, and of the most interesting nature, so that I have never seen her since. "I was in," I asked one of the company—"I was in the company of the lady." "Yes, yes," I may have said, "I have seen her." "No," he replied, slowly and deliberately,

the manner again giving the appearance of truth to the matter; "I have essayed the art of fiction, but hitherto unsuccessfully."

[illegible]

Why did Tennyson live in Camden Town? The question is generally asked on the supposition that Camden Town in the days of the poet was a waste of land and the nineties. Not so, my friend. Camden Town when Tennyson had rooms there was at the end of everything. Along the Kentish town side of the river, the houses were built for the rest, fields. Immediately north of Camden Town was a piece of low, marshy ground, cut in two by the canal. It yond this marshy ground, the road led straight up to Hampstead to see his mother he breasted a hill a mile and a half long, rising slowly to a height of 400 feet. There were no houses, no villages, no farms, no trees, no a house. Hampstead, when he reached it, was a village quite separate and distinct from London, a country village, with a few houses and a few trees, a few gardens, two or three of which still survive. Do not think, therefore, that Tennyson lived in a crowded and squalid suburb. Nothing of the kind. He lived in a country town, and fields, on the actual northern edge of London. Beyond him were hills, fields, gardens and woods, about which he could wander at will. He was not a strolling poet, staking about in the wildest parts of Hampstead Heath. In these wintry afternoons, at 40, when the sun was low, and the brown fogs of the last glow had not quite cleared, the western sky, and the evening mist is rising, it is easier to see him among the bushes than among the trees. He was not a strolling poet, we are in the forties again; and Tennyson has walked up Haverstock Hill to see his mother at Rosemount, and to stroll around the silent Heath in meditation.

There is on exhibition at the Hall of Barnard's Inn, Holborn, a small collection of drawings by Daniel Vierge, which, to those who do not know the work of this artist, are simply marvelous. They are mostly illustrations of a certain book by Quevedo, called "Fábulas de Sigüenza, the Spanish Sharper." I once tried to admire Quevedo's drawings, but I failed. Perhaps I should like "Fábulas de Sigüenza" with these illustrations to assist. The French Government has rewarded the artist with the Cross of the Legion of Honor, and the French artists have given him a gold medal for the drawings he did.

But I do not do so to say that John Leech was ever made a Knight of the Bath, or that the Royal Academy ever gave him a gold medal. But in this country we reserve our distinctions for those who have done something great. However, this man—this Daniel Vierge—is not only the most brilliant, the most facile,

Artist of this kind that now breathes those upper airs, the most full of expression, color and action, but he is also remarkable for his personal history. Some years ago he had a severe stroke of apoplexy, which left him in his right hand and of speech; he cannot read a printed page. But he can draw; he has painted a great deal, and with his left hand. Such success in such a case is amazing. The exhibition remains open every body must go to see it.

When you have seen it, cast your eye about the little hall in which the pictures are hung. It is the only room in the building as full as possible. The Inn was an Inn of Chancery belonging to Gray's Inn. It was purchased by Gray's Inn of one Dr. Mackworth, called Mackworth's Inn. There are two small quadrangles in this ancient college; in the second stands one of the oldest houses in town, a lovely old place; outside the wall there is a red tiled roof, said to have been formerly the library of the past Lord Bishop of Ely. This house and the whole Inn ought to be bought up by the London County Council, together with the old houses and the garden, and the whole place should be preserved among the national monuments. These Inns of court show the rare which the lawyers of old took of their studies. They were not content with their own accommodation, they bought a house outside and built another Inn. Every one of the small Inns was an overflow of the power of the Inns of court. The Trinity Hostel is an overflow of Trinity College.

Another mistake! Heavens! And only a week or so after explaining, for the information of the public, what a mistake means for the unhappy blunderer—what a shower of abuse and execration is heaped upon the offenders of that blunder! But one must confess—there is no help for it. Reach me down the white shirt and the taper of six-lb. weight, lend me the candle, and the tongs, and the iron, and hands, in pillory, ride me face to tail, bludge me in the cart of ignominy, draw me out the hurdle of disgrace, and stand there that they might to put up a bust of Longfellow, in the Poet's Corner, and they have done so long ago. Dear me! And I must have seen the thing done, and have been there, and I love the shades of the Abbey and the company of the illustrious dead. Yet I said it; I said it, and I am a blunderer. Forgive me, my gentle reader. May I be forgiven, and blow out the candle and resume my ordinary garment? Bust of Longfellow, indeed! Bust of Longfellow! Bust of Longfellow! the fellow know * * * Ignorance is credible! Has he never seen the inside of Westminster Abbey? Thanks, dear me, no! It reminds me of a story I once told. I mixed up two ducks of Cambridge, and

A PLANO ATTACHED


And a Fatal Shooting Followed the Serving of the Writ.

GAINEVILLE, TEX., Dec. 24.—News of a tragedy in which two brothers on one side and a sister, a daughter and a wife on the other, all perished, reached here from Purcell, I. T. The victim was W. W. Jolly, quite a prominent man of the community, and the slayer was Judge J. W. Hocker, United States Commissioner. A few days ago Judge Hocker had been called out on a piano belonging to a daughter of Jolly's. It became the duty of Judge Hocker to serve the writ. His knock at the Jolly residence was answered by Miss Jolly, who told him that her father was in the parlor. He went in and found the instant death should he dare to cross the threshold, but the officer parleyed with her until she had called her father. He then took the ax from her and served his writ. When Jolly heard of these proceedings he became enraged and determined to kill the Hockers. As a preliminary to putting the threat into effect he had picked up a shaky gun and considered his Winchester. He had gone far when he met the Hockers on the main street. Judge Hocker shot him, and the two men raised their gun at the same time, but Hocker was the quicker and before Jolly could get his gun off the ground he was hit in the chest with a bullet. Jolly's 5-year-old son, who was at his side, picked up the father's gun and fired it at the shooting party. When some one knocked the gun from the hands of the Jolly boy, the latter uttered a cry, "Hocker, Hocker," and then Judge Hocker surrendered.

Too Common.
From the Detroit Free Press.
Mr. Swaiset: "Let me see; Christmas is almost here. It comes on the 25th, doesn't it?"
Mrs. Swaiset: "I believe that is the date observed by the people generally, but it has become so common, don't you know, that this year and hereafter I shall observe it a week earlier."

THANKS, MANY THANKS!

We hope the eyes of the receivers of the many handsome presents purchased of us sparkled like the diamond in this ring.



We wish you all a Merrie Xmas. We hope you all got presents. Many were selected from our store and we hope you were one of them.

Due notice will be given of our Clearing Sale prior to taking stock.

C. BOEHMER & CO. THE BROADWAY JEWELERS.

Billy Edwards shook his head gravely. Capt. O'Connor looked wise, but disclaimed all knowledge of the matter. When Edward Riephorst, 69, was asked for a "line" on the tall man's whereabouts, the nighthawk cab man trembled with delighted anticipation every time a tall man was seen a block away. It was rumored at midnight that the tall man was on the Bowery, and a search party of slim young men, with fall overcoats and knowing faces, left Broadway at once and started eastward.

On Christmas Eve, the tall man was seen by a "Bee" reporter. He had a black eye then, said a cigar clerk at the Morton House last night.

The tall man's whereabouts are known all about town.

tion, horses and he used to write for the newspapers at the time.

It was learned that the occupant of room No. 77 on Wednesday night registered as Edwidge Griffith. When he drove away in the cab under promise to go home the tall man said he lived at No. 545 Lafayette Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y., and had an office at No. 70 Fifth avenue.

This Edwidge Griffith is a well known man, No. 70 Fifth Avenue, on the top floor. Yesterday the boy said Mr. Griffith had not been in the city for some time, but he was considerably late summer in the newspapers to give sure tips on the races for \$10 a week. He was born in 1858, and is now 41. He was a tall man, probably 6 feet 1 inch, 45 years old, with a high forehead, dark hair, and a high jaw, just beginning to turn silvery. He lives with his wife at 545 Lafayette Avenue.

Edwidge Griffith's father is a member of Parliament in England and was a member of the House of Commons. Griffith when he came to this country, twenty years ago, was known as Edwidge

OBITUARY.

Death of Hon. Alonso Nute, a New Hampshire Congressman.

FARMINGTON, N. H., Dec. 24.—Hon. Alonso Nute died at his home in this town this morning. He was born Feb. 18, 1828, at New Bedford, Mass.

N. H. He served as quartermaster of the Sixth New Hampshire Infantry during the Rebellion. He was a member of the State Senate three times, but in 1888 was elected to the Fifty-first Congress for the First District. He was re-elected to the Fifty-second Congress. He was a close friend of William McKinley. He declined a renomination on account of failing health and has been in invalid health since. He leaves five children. Sons, Mr. Nute was a Republican.

HEBROSHA MARCH MOBILE.
City of Mexico, Dec. 26.—Senatora Maria Rubio, daughter of Romero Rubio, a well-known Mexican statesman, and a sister of President Plaz's wife, died at 10 o'clock this morning.

LABOR LURE.
Wabash Railway Operators Asking for Shorter Hours and More Pay.
DETROIT, Ill., Dec. 26.—To-Day George C. Kinsman, Wabash Superintendent of Telegraphers, was waited upon by a committee of the Wabash Brotherhood of Railway Operators headed by H. S. Ferguson, and there was a pleasant conference. The operators asked for the demand of shorter hours for shorter hours of work and a better rate. The Wabash has twelve hours' work in offices where there is a twenty-four hour operation. More than one operator is employed, and they also ask 50 cents an hour for extra time. The Wabash Brotherhood of Railway Men to General Manager Hayes for approval or rejection.

ever saw Forbes drunk."

CHEEKY CONSPIRATOR.
The reports of the United States Weather Bureau, local station and Forest Park Meteorological Station, under the management of the United States Forest Service, following interesting record and contrasts between the two stations. The daily maximum and minimum temperatures, wind velocity, m., and humidity in percentage at the time given, are shown here:

In this city. The boy told a story which leads the Federal authorities to believe that a gang of convicts have been carrying on the work of manufacturing spurious coin within the walls of the State penitentiary. According to Baldwin's story, as related to the police, he obtained the coin from a man named W. Lofton, whose term of servitude is about to expire. Lofton had so gained the confidence of the lessees of the penitentiary that he was able to trusty, and get some time

been acting as a guard on the prison walls. Lorton and young Baldwin to dispose of spurious silver dollars, letting them down to him by a string from the prison wall. Baldwin would then dispose of the coins for whiskey, tobacco and other articles, which he delivered to Lorton by the same method. A thorough investigation will be made by the Federal authorities at once, while Baldwin and Lorton will both be kept in close confinement.

BRANCH'S NARROW ESCAPE.

For the city, 0.01 inches.
 Rain for the park, 2 inches.

EDUCATION

GAINESVILLE, Tex., Dec. 24.—By what seems an act of providence every bullet except one that was sent into William Beascher's body yesterday evening by John Childers just entered the flesh and then plowed its way around the body without going to a vital spot. The exception is a wound on the hip which, though dangerous, is not regarded as fatal, and the recovery of Beascher is now thought to be certain. Childers' examining trial will be postponed until it is known whether Beascher will recover.

VIOLATED POSTAL LAWS.
MAGNOLIA, ARK., Dec. 31.—Deputy United States Marshal Faulkninger arrived here this morning and arrested Bryant McAlmon and wife of Eden. McAlmon is Postmaster at that place and the two are charged with violation of the postal laws. In a conversation McAlmon to-night stated that this arrest was because of his bartering postage stamps for merchandise. McAlmon is

A QUEER LITIGANT.
Denver Courts Amused by a Peculiar
Case.
 DENVER, Colo., Dec. 24.—A very strange
 state of affairs was made public before
 Judge Bentley this morning if half of what

William Atkinson says is true. Mr. Atkinson is the defendant in the suit by Markham & Carr for Edwin George Jellicoe, one of the most eminent of English lawyers. Jellicoe sues to recover \$6,223.70, alleged to be due for legal services. A motion was made before Judge Bentley for leave for defendant to file amended answer and was submitted. Judge Bentley from the first answer filed by him it needs amendment. In it he presents a counter claim against Jellicoe for \$50,000 damages, caused, he says, by nonconsensual

proceedings, fraudulent action, collusion with other attorneys and collusion with the courts of New Zealand. Atkinson is now said to be a fugitive. The trouble between himself and Jellicoe came out of the latter's trying his divorce case for time. Atkinson's answer reads like that of a lunatic. He goes on in his answer and accuses the judges of the New Zealand court of abducting his children, and says he has begun action against the New Zealand government for the recovery of his children and for \$750,000 damages.

A Factional Fight Headed by Belligerent Trustees.

New York, Dec. 34.—The congregation of the Evangelical People and church at the corner of Throop and Myrtle avenue is divided. It appears that there was trouble in the Board of Trustees for the reason that a majority of that body had decided to support the idea of building a new church.

hardt as pastor for life at a salary of \$1,200 per annum. Three of the trustees opposed the idea, and claimed that he was

Colquitt's Condition.
Dec. 34.—Senator Colquitt,
is to be recovering from the
illness which has prostrated him
and has had a serious relapse.
Now regarded as out of the

[illegible]

1053	Sanders, Alva, 1559 Singleton
1053	Spice, Louis, 1549 Palm
1053	Summers, Ida, 629 Collingsville, East St. Louis
132	Spiele, Clifford, 1115 St. Louis
132	Schnei, J., 1317 Lynch
132	Sasser, Corina, 205 Buchanan
63	Simms, Nellie, Diamond, Mo.
63	Spiegelhalter, Ella, 2165 Lankau
132	Stanton, 1411 North Sixth
132	Scott, Willie, 723 O. Valpa
150	Smith, Lottie, 812 Herz
150	Sahrmann, Mary, 929 North Ninth
150	Sellinger, J. B., 517 Lebaums
150	Sharer, Edwin, 623 Lynch
150	Norman, Eva, 3243 Keisernmer
150	Schunberger, Flora, 234 Leesperance
150	Shear, Katie, 2512 Hickory
150	Shea, Frank, 1511 Sidney
150	Surff, Mattie E., 2228 South Second
150	Niedell, Little, 1903 Montgomery
150	Stiles, Pearl, 283 North Eleventh
150	Sellinger, J. B., 517 Lebaums
150	Sotzer, J., 1 O. Conn.
150	Schmidt, Harry, 2512 Kosuth
150	Stevens, Eugene, 2022 Eugene
150	Schmidt, Fred, 223 North Ninth
150	Sullivan, Evans, 1420 North Fourteenth
150	Schuch, Louis, 2512 Marsh
150	Smack, Tom, East St. Louis

The illustration shows a group of approximately ten people, including men, women, and children, standing on a sidewalk. They are positioned in front of a building with a visible doorway and windows. The style is a simple line drawing, typical of early 20th-century newspaper illustrations.

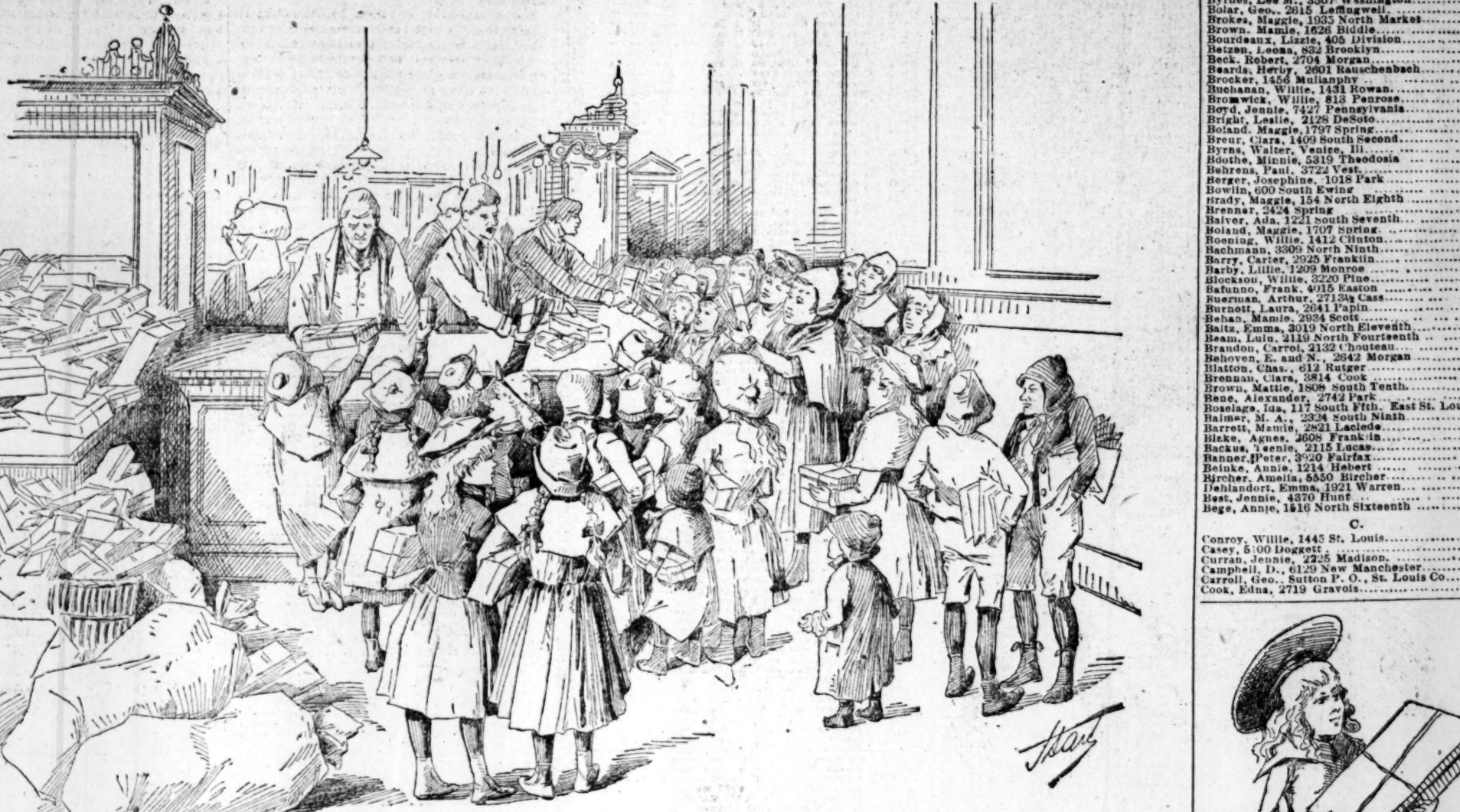
94 Schreiber, 2620 Howard.
 173 Schuman, Gertrude, 2613 South Eleventh.
 172 Snyder, Sady, 1125 Wyoming.
 122 Staehcher, Arthur, 6038 South Eighth.
 150 Sheridan, May, 3218 Hickory.
 136 Stoenasser, 1541 Belmont.
 207 Schmidt, Lottie, 3683 Iowa.
 181 Schenckel, August.
 94 Smith, Katie, 2511 Maiden Lane.
 74 Sampaun, May Del C., 3285 Delmar.
 292 Shields, Lillian, Whitehead, Mo.
 100 Stanberry, Maud L., 457 Cone brilliant.
 43 Saville, Julius, 257 North Broadway.
 191 Sple, Minnie, Belleville, Ill.
 243 Stahl, C. E., 4240 Hunt.
 112 Smith, M., 2600 Olive.
 336 Services, Eddie, 3240 Newark.
 336 Sullivan, Corr., Martin, Tenn.
 252 Siewart, Annie, Mexico.
 280 Seaman, T. H., Madison, Ark.
 184 Schreunhauster, Helen, 2526 Morgan.
 210 Saugenecker, Emma, 3221 Texas.
 302 Schneider, E., 1636 Knapp.
 17 Seufin, Nellie, 2240 Oak.
 132 Sumnercamp, Laura, 919 Division.
 420 Strebens, Eugene, 4022 Eugene.
 200 Strick, Eddie, Jersey, N.
 410 Stoh, Luella, 3524 LaSalle.

116	Williams, Willie, 3531 Papin.
429	Wilson, Emma, 433 Pargent.
353	Weger, Ida, De Quoin, Ill.
118	Waincock, Willie, 524 Chgo.
180	Webster, Eleanor J., 3011 North Tw.
227	White, Louis, 3210 Kosciusko.
69	Walsh, Ellen, 3909 Cottage.
85	Wheeler, Ethel, 1115 Pomar.
200	Wilson, Jennie, Little Rock, Ark.
359	Wesler, Lena, 2462 De Kalb.
250	Wachtrup, Lottie M., 2103 Hiddle.
101	Walsh, Marie, 1312 North Tenth.
234	Watson, Florence, 3012 North Twent.
251	Walsh, Eddie, East St. Louis, Ill.
377	Wessler, Nora, Carthage, Mo.
537	Wilkinson, James, 4147 Papin.
573	Williams, Henry, 718 Pontchar.
8	Westphalen, Alf, 1910 Ladin.
628	Wesley, Laura E., Fayetteville, Ill.
65	Whitstock, L. W., 311 Harlem.
95	Walker, John H., Washington, Mo.
128	White, Mamie E., Pino Rufft, Ark.
110	Wernert, Theresa, 230 West Stein.
27	Watson, Rutha, 2502 University.
634	Wood, Margarette, 5007 Montgomery.
626	Wash, Anne, 2127 Pegasus.
694	Waldron, Mabel, 1917 Franklin.
70	Weber, Wm., 4522 DeMar.
670	Walsh, Nellie, 1923 South Compton.

104	Wertes, Stella, 1700 Cass.....	104	Wertes, Stella, 1700 Cass.....
75	Wetzel, Alfred, 1406 Foster.....	75	Wetzel, Alfred, 1406 Foster.....
90	Wetawa, Harpam, 1039 Allen W.	90	Wetawa, Harpam, 1039 Allen W.
400	Wetmore, Clara, 922 Walnut	400	Wetmore, Clara, 922 Walnut
Wentworth	Wentworth	Wentworth	Wentworth
59	Werner, John, 3526 North Elston	59	Werner, John, 3526 North Elston
59	Winkler, Alice, Summerfield, Ill.	59	Winkler, Alice, Summerfield, Ill.
39	Winkler, Thomas, East St. Louis	39	Winkler, Thomas, East St. Louis
40	Winters, Clara, Trenton, Ill.	40	Winters, Clara, Trenton, Ill.
34	Williams, Viola, 1718 South Broad	34	Williams, Viola, 1718 South Broad
10	Wagner, Katie, Belleville, Ill.	10	Wagner, Katie, Belleville, Ill.
127	Wiltsoner, Julia, West Belleville	127	Wiltsoner, Julia, West Belleville
45	Winkler, Herman, Springfield, Mo.	45	Winkler, Herman, Springfield, Mo.
81	Williams, Lizzie, 1821 North M.	81	Williams, Lizzie, 1821 North M.
54	Walde, Elizabeth, 3521 Morgan	54	Walde, Elizabeth, 3521 Morgan
103	Williams, Augusta, 1947 North M.	103	Williams, Augusta, 1947 North M.
125	125
58	58
88	88
62	Yore, Marriion, 2622 Lucas.....	62	Yore, Marriion, 2622 Lucas.....
66	Young, Fred, 4892 North Broadway	66	Young, Fred, 4892 North Broadway
100	Yanning, Rita, Joplin, Mo.	100	Yanning, Rita, Joplin, Mo.
148	Young, Frankie, 2840 South Jefferson	148	Young, Frankie, 2840 South Jefferson
608	Yard, Harry, 1367 Fernon.....	608	Yard, Harry, 1367 Fernon.....
405	Young, Harry, 2730 Garrison.....	405	Young, Harry, 2730 Garrison.....
120	120
152	152
183	183
117	Zeimheld, Eugene, 2053 Cass.....	117	Zeimheld, Eugene, 2053 Cass.....

[illegible]

69	Port, Eddie, 5528 North
70	Porter, John, 2710
71	Pyrah, K., 2719 Bernard
72	Pyrah, K., 2719 Bernard
73	Pyrah, K., 2719 Bernard
74	Pyrah, K., 2719 Bernard
75	Pyrah, K., 2719 Bernard
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98	Pyrah, K., 2719 Bernard
99	Pyrah, K., 2719 Bernard
100	Pyrah, K., 2719 Bernard

[illegible]

When Evening Came the Big Chest Was Full and the Overflow Was Taken in at the Counter

[illegible]

Schwartz, Fritz, Edwards Street, Ill.
Schmitt, T. J., 2014 Avenue C
Seaymour, Louis, 225 Valentine
Sheridan, Martin, 2006 Walnut
Sands, Rita, 2347 North Ninth
Shannon, J., 28124e Houston
Shaw, Walter, 2027 Division
Sheridan, Jennie, 17 South T wentieth
Shole, Albert, 2028 Chouteau
Smith, George, 3024 Hickory
Sole, Maxey, Noberry, Mo.
Smith, Mabel, Williston P. O., Mo.
Siler, Charles, 7401 Blair
Slemmon, Christian, Lexington, Mo.
Sullivan, Ivan, 7717 Ivory
Sunderland, John, 300 South Eleventh
Scheffer, Alroy, 4740 Fairfax
Stacy, Hattie, 1222 Lucy
Seifrieder, Louis, 2003 Wash.
Singer, Carl, 4010 Lincoln
Schmidt, Henry, 907 Lamd
Strauss, A. P., 602 State
Spelman, Herbert, Lincoln
Sullivan, Marie, 2551 North Market
Smith, Katie, 705 South Broadway
Snider, Len, 610 Morgan
Suffern, George
Small, Florence, 5730 Theodora
Storr, Harvey, 1826 Chouteau
Sellers, Oscar, 1622 South Thirteenth
Scully, Eddie, 3817 North Eleventh
Scott, George, 1818 South Broadway
Scott, Louis, 3024 Caroline
Suffern, George
Snyder, Manie, Webster Groves, Mo.
Sherwin, Laura Bell, New Florence, Mo.
Sherrill, J. C., 412 North
Sum, Henry, 2014 South Eleventh
Sherat, Dora, 141 Buizer
Shelton, Paul, 2216 Market
Shreve, Morris, 4185 Morgan
Shelton, George, 1818 South Wash.
Shouder, Zenobia, 4307 Garfield
Shugart, Manie, Webster Groves, Mo.
Schweizer, Eddie, 2340 Menard
Sprague, Marie, 1838 Montgomery
Schroeder, Paul, 2216 Market
Stocker, Charles, 1201 Elliott
Stewart, John, 2216 Valentine
Sum, Henry, 2014 North Eleventh
Slaughter, Manie, Webster Groves, Mo.
Stevens, Theodore, 1237 North Sixth
Seifer, Willie, 2121 Broadway
Sullivan, Del, 12806 Spruce
Schroeder, Paul, 2216 Market
Seore, Melior, 4100 Delmar
Seaton, John, 2216 Valentine
Smith, Manie, 4650 Greer av.
Seaton, John, 2216 Market
Huliz, Percy, 415 Hickory
Seppink, Polly, 4053 Common
Seppink, John, 2216 Market
Summerfield, M., 3004 Lockets
Seppink, John, 2216 Market
Smith, Laura M., 1234 Gay
Seppink, John, 2216 Market
Shaffer, J. A., Venice, Ill.
Seaton, J. C., 2021 North Second
Schultz, Ellen, 1321 North Twentieth
Seppink, John, 2216 Market
Rims, A. C., 19 Fort
Seppink, John, 2216 Market
Schummeling, Francis, 5200 North Broadway.

When Evening Came the Big Chest Was

150	Small, Tom, 821 Valentine
151	Small, Wm. L., 1500 Compton
152	Springer, Albert, 2713 North Second
153	Stelmach, Ed., 2244 North
154	Smith, Thelma R., 2224 Hickory
155	Schell, Charles, 508 Palm
156	Sherrill, Ed., 627 Lynch
157	Stickney, Frank B., National Stock Yards
158	Clark County, Va.
159	
160	T.
161	Tanbort, Bert, 1022 Gratian
162	Thompson, Chas., 1542 South Second
163	Taylor, A. H., 1361 South Third
164	Thornhill, Bertha, 2313 La Salle
165	Thompson, Maud, 2547 Russell
166	Thomas, Anna, 911 North Tenth
167	Tramps, Clara, 3162 Thompson
168	Tobert, Albert, 1849 North Tenth
169	Tucker, May, 1103 Chouteau
170	Talbot, Albert, Oak Hill Store
171	Thorp, Hugh B., 422 Virginia
172	Tolman, Hugh H., Hawthorne, Ia.
173	Thompson, Holmes L., 2649 Washington
174	Thornton, Ida, East St. Louis
175	Tebout, Oliver, 404 North Fourteenth
176	Turner, Otto, 1800 South Second
177	Tolbert, Anne, 1565 South Broadway
178	Tierney, Julia, 5106 Sheridan
179	Tisch, Mary, Oak Hill, Louis
180	Terry, Rohie, 915 Morgan
181	Townsend, Frank, 2851 Lenihan
182	Taylor, John, 1819 Chestnut
183	Tally, Lizzie, 1924 North Tenth
184	Thomas, Edie, 2201 North Fourteenth
185	Thomas, Harry, 2211 Morgan
186	Thomas, Henry, 3113 Chestnut
187	Tunsel, Nora, 2010A Hebert
188	Tunney, 1214 Fulton
189	Thorpe, Birdie, 6322 Virginia
190	Thompson, E. Rex, Webster Grove
191	Tolbert, Anna, 1224 North Fourteenth
192	Tully, John B., 317 Kansas
193	Tillman, Gladys, 2618 Market
194	Taylor, Henry, 3113 Chestnut
195	Tummy, Gertrude, 1920 Grant
196	Talbot, Anna, 1849 North Tenth
197	Thompson, 919 Market
198	Tolbert, 1224 North Fourteenth
199	Tompson, Jennie, Texarkana, Ark.
200	Tuckeski, Virginia, 1451 North Twentieth
201	Townsend, 1714 Taylor
202	Townsend, Lottie, 1714 Taylor
203	Town, Ida, 3741 Burton
204	Thomas, Stewart, 2829 Laclede
205	Townsend, 1714 Taylor
206	Toole, George, Alton, Mo.
207	Town, Ida, 3741 Burton
208	Taylor, Mennie, 2102 Olive
209	Tracy, Brockus, 3128 Washington
210	Town, Ida, 3741 Burton
211	Tiedeman, Otto, O'Fallon, Ill.
212	Tandy, Jessie, 1224 Morgan
213	Turner, Adele, 2012 North Eleventh
214	Therford, Nelsie, 2839 Franklin
215	
216	U.
217	Underwood, Sam, no address
218	Unger, Helen, 1314 Hickory
219	Utey, 358 Blue Alton
220	Utey, Richard, 2509 Market
221	Utey, 358 Blue Alton
222	Utey, 358 Blue Alton
223	Utey, 358 Blue Alton
224	Utey, 358 Blue Alton
225	Utey, 358 Blue Alton
226	Utey, 358 Blue Alton
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251	Utey, 358 Blue Alton

is Full and the Overflow Was Taken in

410	Wells, James N., 3738 Evans.....
57	Waller, Nellie, 1929 Olive.....
688	Whitehead, Eva, 3145 Pine.....
600	Weber, Carrie, 2704 Cambria.....
15	Winchester, Emma, 2516 Goode.....
43	Walker, T., 1428 Dolman.....
37	Walters, Wm., 2715 Garret.....
227	Walsh, Ella, 3628 Delmar (Sunday).....
57	Whiteland, Eva, 3445 Pine.....
69	Wood, Grace, 506 Fremont, East St. Lo.....
85	Wilson, Rosa E., 305 Ferrar, Moberly.....
99	Wagner, Lillie, 2221 Franklin.....
131	Warren, Josie, 161 Walnut, West St. Lo.....
85	Wago, Hl.....
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Illustration of a street scene with a man in a suit and hat handing a bundle to a woman in a dress and hat. A horse-drawn carriage and a man in a uniform are also visible in the background.

116	Curran, Mary, 682 Bridge.....
126	Cox, Estelle.....
92	Chapkar, Geneva, 3100 Prairie.....
390	Creighton, Willie S., Cairo, Ill.....
10	Connors, John, 2677 Scott.....
10	Connell, C. A., 1520 State St.....
248	Crenshaw, Edna, Lone Elm, Mo.....
250	Cunningham, Allie, 707 Conway.....
78	Cox, Louis, Ill.....
250	Conley, Mauida, Webb Ctr., Mo.....
65	Conway, Hastings, 215 South Sixt.....
	Carroll, John, 519 Market.....
	Carsey, Maggie, 6722 Minnesota.....
	Casper, Carrie, 1812 North Adams.....
	Cox, Ashton, 3441 Olive.....
	Cantwell, Maggie, Coleman street.....
	Cady, Stella, 2513 Cass.....
	Cady, Della, 1319 North Twelfth.....
	Crosby, Chrisis, 2153 Oregon.....
	Chabli, Maggie, 2824 Monmouth.....
	Clemants, Mary, 2182 Division.....
	Cremmner, Peter, 4943 Chippew.....
	Cohen, Morris, 715 Morgan.....
	Cordes, Lila.....
	Coran, Nellie, 114 North B. East.....
	Crawford, Mamie, 2201 Watson row.....
	Carey, Belle, 1445 O Fallon.....
	Cullen, Francis, 1008 North North.....
	Culkin, Alice C., 4355 Finney.....
	Courtney, Margaret, 3518 Wash.....
	Cato, Harry, 2928 Franklin.....
	Cramer, Frankie, 1707 Biddle.....
	Campbell, Fred, Marion, Ill.....
	Cunningham, E. V., 2514 Olive.....
	Crowder, Mamie, 4127 Lee.....
	Cox, Florence, 603 Park.....
	Chase, C. C., 2808 North Twent.....
	Clark, Jennie, 603 Park.....
	Condon, Eddie, 2677 Dickson.....
	Conroy, Eugene F., 1109 Chestnut.....
	Clemah, John, 2708 Sheridan.....
	Crogan, Willie, 2918 Millbury.....
	Cannack, Beverly, 3033 Franklin.....
	Clark, Lena, 916 Barry.....
	Cox, Jennie, 5817 North Broadway.....
	Casay, Annie, 1414 Franklin.....
	Cook, Emily, 1529 Franklin.....
	Cook, John, 2708 Sheridan.....
	Casay, Annie, 822 North Tenth.....
	Corn, Carrie, 124 East Fifth, L.....
	Chadwick, Lillie, 2033 May.....
	Corneilisse, Geo, 1113 Lee.....
	Church, Jas, 1450 North Eighth.....
	Crawley, Ray, 2513 Lee, Louis.....
	Camp, Frankie, 1918 Warren.....

1	Heister, L. E.	50	Herliem, Lena
2	Heitz, J. H.	51	Herrington, C. T. Railroad
3	Hertz, J. H.	52	Hess, H. C.
4	Hewitt, J. H.	53	Hess, H. C.
5	Hewitt, J. H.	54	Hess, H. C.
6	Hewitt, J. H.	55	Hess, H. C.
7	Hewitt, J. H.	56	Hess, H. C.
8	Hewitt, J. H.	57	Hess, H. C.
9	Hewitt, J. H.	58	Hess, H. C.
10	Hewitt, J. H.	59	Hess, H. C.
11	Hewitt, J. H.	60	Hess, H. C.
12	Hewitt, J. H.	61	Hess, H. C.
13	Hewitt, J. H.	62	Hess, H. C.
14	Hewitt, J. H.	63	Hess, H. C.
15	Hewitt, J. H.	64	Hess, H. C.
16	Hewitt, J. H.	65	Hess, H. C.
17	Hewitt, J. H.	66	Hess, H. C.
18	Hewitt, J. H.	67	Hess, H. C.
19	Hewitt, J. H.	68	Hess, H. C.
20	Hewitt, J. H.	69	Hess, H. C.
21	Hewitt, J. H.	70	Hess, H. C.
22	Hewitt, J. H.	71	Hess, H. C.
23	Hewitt, J. H.	72	Hess, H. C.
24	Hewitt, J. H.	73	Hess, H. C.
25	Hewitt, J. H.	74	Hess, H. C.
26	Hewitt, J. H.	75	Hess, H. C.
27	Hewitt, J. H.	76	Hess, H. C.
28	Hewitt, J. H.	77	Hess, H. C.
29	Hewitt, J. H.	78	Hess, H. C.
30	Hewitt, J. H.	79	Hess, H. C.
31	Hewitt, J. H.	80	Hess, H. C.
32	Hewitt, J. H.	81	Hess, H. C.
33	Hewitt, J. H.	82	Hess, H. C.
34	Hewitt, J. H.	83	Hess, H. C.
35	Hewitt, J. H.	84	Hess, H. C.
36	Hewitt, J. H.	85	Hess, H. C.
37	Hewitt, J. H.	86	Hess, H. C.
38	Hewitt, J. H.	87	Hess, H. C.
39	Hewitt, J. H.	88	Hess, H. C.
40	Hewitt, J. H.	89	Hess, H. C.
41	Hewitt, J. H.	90	Hess, H. C.
42	Hewitt, J. H.	91	Hess, H. C.
43	Hewitt, J. H.	92	Hess, H. C.
44	Hewitt, J. H.	93	Hess, H. C.
45	Hewitt, J. H.	94	Hess, H. C.
46	Hewitt, J. H.	95	Hess, H. C.
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48	Hewitt, J. H.	97	Hess, H. C.
49	Hewitt, J. H.	98	Hess, H. C.
50	Hewitt, J. H.	99	Hess, H. C.
51	Hewitt, J. H.	100	Hess, H. C.

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A Couple of Youthful Contestants

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Scene in the Room at the Laclede

Solomon, Mabel, 1228 Hickory
 Schauerhauer, C., 3074 4th
 Stanley, Margaret, 1010 Grakton
 Strauser, John, 528 North Twenty-second
 Streiberg, Emily, 513 North Eleventh
 Stein, Fred, Belleville
 Schuettgen, Gusie, 829 North Ninth
 Schofer, Willie, 4679 Marquette
 Schaff, Maur, 2640 Lambert
 Schwartz, Jacob, Durpar, Hot Springs, Ark.
 Spanghinon, H., 770 Walnut
 Hertke, Mammie, 2613 North Thirteenth
 Suise, F., 1614 South Twelfth
 Shanahan, 2244 Dickson
 Stummel, Annie V., Springfield, Mo.
 Schurr, Lena, Belleville, Ill.
 Sebastian, Mary T., 917 W. 4th
 Steinkamp, George, 1430 Chambers
 Schneffter, Annie, 1912 South Third
 Sherman, Nellie, 24 North Seventeenth
 Sneddin, Annie, Collinsville, Ill.
 Sawyercamp, Lottie, 220 Howard
 Smith, Leona, 3044 Franklin
 Sonislar, Mary, Texarkana, Tex.
 Smith, Florence, 2215 Market
 Stone, Clotipa, Of sulphur, sulphur Springs
 Starnberg, Irwin, 714 North Twelfth
 Stigelson, Odera, Collinsville, Ill.
 Schorch, Edwin, St. Jacobs, Ill.
 Sullivan, Mamie
 Schreiber, Willie, 1506 Mason
 Smith, Albert, 2014
 Schniffer, Belleville, Ill.
 Sackling

Hotel Where the Coupons Were Counted

117	Usher, Mar. 1413 Spruce	V.
140	Van Hoosebroek, Carlyle, Ill.	
135	Vaeter, Julia, 1448 O'Fallon	
147	Volz, Gustav, Alton Ill.	
99	Voss, Nettie, Harod, Ill.	
132	Vorshahl, Clarence, 308 St. Louis	
111	Voschell, Cecelia, Belleville, Ill.	
134	Vondach, Frank, 2235 Larch	
222	Vogt, Lulu O. Salem, Ill.	
131	Vogt, Kenneth, 2235 South Ninth	
40	Volgt, Fred, 1420 Wright	
77	Volker, Oliver, 7117 Franklin	
130	Vorran, Elizabeth, 4240 Connecticut	
147	Vonheim, Oliver, 2642 Morgan	
147	Vonita, Marie, 1905 Cay	
114	Voss, August, 1878 Linn	
138	Vorach, Annie, 3601 Clay	
189	Volmer, Lena, 2113 Franklin	
14	Vlader, Mary, 2226 South Third	W.
90	Wolf, Edgar, 2921 Second Carondelet	
96	Wilsneck, Edgar, 471 Collinsville, East St	
96	Louis	
96	Wehrhahn, Lydia, Reid win. Ill.	
96	Warger, Kimble, 2303 Franklin	
96	Wolf, A. Alton, Ill.	
94	Webster, A. 2137 North Twelfth	
132	Wend, J. 4340 Dodder	
119	Woelrich, Humphrey, 4503 Evans	
112	Wather, Harry, 21 Cherokee	
112	Wether, William, 2440 Franklin	

	Receiving the
	Walsh, Tommie, East St. Louis.
	Weber, Gus, 4322 Delmar.
	Wesley, Hannah, 819 S. North Seventh.
	Woore, Oscar, 1628 Linn.
	Williamson, Louis, 2704 Franklin.
	Wilson, Jennie, 4352 Hunt.
	Winter, Ed, 215 E. Third.
	Wakefield, Ernest, 2314 Morgan.
	Ware, Harry, Shawnee.
	Warrenton, Ed (Brown & Co.)
	Wagner, Kate, 1499 Parker.
	Watkins, Lena, 819 S. North Seventh.
	Werger, Bert J., 2718 Franklin.
	West, Irene, 711 E. Second.
	Wendell, Maggie, 714 Wash.
	Wharton, C. F., South University.
	Whitaker, Freddie, 2234 Lincoln.
	Wickman, Alma, 1306 Sullivan.
	Wilker, Edwin, 1702 Linn.
	Walker, Alice, 1702 Linn.
	Whisker, Blanche, 317 Julia.
	Woodward, Alice, 2702 North Twenty-
	wenz, Katie, 3130 Hickory.
366	Wilson, Clara G., 4 Wright City, Mo.
	Wall, Katie, 241 South Jefferson.
	Wilson, Ma, 2888 Papin.
	Wellin, Katie, 1882 Eleventh.
567	Willis, Robbie, 2710 Mill.
100	Wells, 1614 North Ninth.
60	Williams, George, 1581 South Third.
45	Wright, Harry, Webster Groves.
81	Wilson, Lillian, 3108 Hickory.
121	Wheeler, Nannie, 1626 North Twenty-sixth.
128	Woodard, Sam, New Athens, Ill.
136	Woods, John, 2214 Harrison, Louisville.
201	Wacker, Thomas, 1428 Holman.
128	Waters, O. A., 1707 S. Third.
136	Wagoner, Nellie P., 1707 S. Third.
136	Wayne, Katie, 2325 Howard.
136	Wagner, Mary, 1707 S. North Tenth.
51	Wetters, Oscar, 710 Julia.
136	Webster, William, 1707 S. North Tenth.
136	Wilkerson, Clifton, 2211 Franklin.
176	Wiley, Charles, 1707 S. North Tenth.
	White, Emma, 1446 Can.
	Woodford Willie, 2543 George.
	Wicks, John, 1707 S. North Tenth.
568	Walker, Wm., 803 Monro.
	Wagoner, George, 1707 S. North Tenth.
540	Wemmyser, Jacobine, 1320 Warren.
802	Woods, Nancy, 1525 Arkwood, Mo.
802	Wood, Kate, 1525 Arkwood, Mo.
802	Wills, Addie, 2137 North Thirtieth.
107	Williams, Will D., Stanton, Ill.
	Whitaker, John, 1702 Linn.
	Woolf, Hattie, 1400 Park.

Coupons in the Early Morning.

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29	Clay, J. L., 1208 Chestnut	29	Ditch, John, 1207 Monroe
30	Cliff, H. R., 1442 1/2 Grand	30	Doolay, John, 106 North Second
31	Coughlin, Annie, 4145 Lee	31	Dose, H. R., 1207 1/2 Grand
32	Collins, Howard, 1207 1/2 Grand	32	Diemeida, Richard, 324 North 1/2
33	Collins, Katie, 1440 O'Fallon	33	Dustrover, Hilda, 2345 Latzette
34	Coff, Harry L., 1207 1/2 Grand	34	Dolan, Jessie, 1631 Morgan
35	Churchill, J. O., 3028 Washington	35	Dolan, Agnes, 119 S. Keith
36	Cochran, Jennie, 2743 Madison	36	Dose, H. R., 1207 1/2 Grand
37	Coleman, John, 1207 1/2 Grand	37	Doughue, Miller, Desora, Mo.
38	Coleman, Martin, 1207 1/2 Grand	38	Doughue, Miller, Desora, Mo.
39	Campbell, Leslie, 3422 Walnut	39	Doughue, Miller, Desora, Mo.
40	Clinston, Sadie, 1207 1/2 Grand	40	Doughue, Miller, Desora, Mo.
41	Cochran, Jennie, 2743 Madison	41	Doughue, Miller, Desora, Mo.
42	Coff, Harry L., 1207 1/2 Grand	42	Doughue, Miller, Desora, Mo.
43	Churchill, J. O., 3028 Washington	43	Doughue, Miller, Desora, Mo.
44	Cochran, Jennie, 2743 Madison	44	Doughue, Miller, Desora, Mo.
45	Coleman, John, 1207 1/2 Grand	45	Doughue, Miller, Desora, Mo.
46	Coleman, Martin, 1207 1/2 Grand	46	Doughue, Miller, Desora, Mo.
47	Campbell, Leslie, 3422 Walnut	47	Doughue, Miller, Desora, Mo.
48	Clinston, Sadie, 1207 1/2 Grand	48	Doughue, Miller, Desora, Mo.
49	Cochran, Jennie, 2743 Madison	49	Doughue, Miller, Desora, Mo.
50	Coff, Harry L., 1207 1/2 Grand	50	Doughue, Miller, Desora, Mo.
51	Churchill, J. O., 3028 Washington	51	Doughue, Miller, Desora, Mo.
52	Cochran, Jennie, 2743 Madison	52	Doughue, Miller, Desora, Mo.
53	Coleman, John, 1207 1/2 Grand	53	Doughue, Miller, Desora, Mo.
54	Coleman, Martin, 1207 1/2 Grand	54	Doughue, Miller, Desora, Mo.
55	Campbell, Leslie, 3422 Walnut	55	Doughue, Miller, Desora, Mo.
56	Clinston, Sadie, 1207 1/2 Grand	56	Doughue, Miller, Desora, Mo.
57	Cochran, Jennie, 2743 Madison	57	Doughue, Miller, Desora, Mo.
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61	Coleman, John, 1207 1/2 Grand	61	Doughue, Miller, Desora, Mo.
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63	Campbell, Leslie, 3422 Walnut	63	Doughue, Miller, Desora, Mo.
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70	Coleman, Martin, 1207 1/2 Grand	70	Doughue, Miller, Desora, Mo.
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72	Clinston, Sadie, 1207 1/2 Grand	72	Doughue, Miller, Desora, Mo.
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78	Coleman, Martin, 1207 1/2 Grand	78	Doughue, Miller, Desora, Mo.
79	Campbell, Leslie, 3422 Walnut	79	Doughue, Miller, Desora, Mo.
80	Clinston, Sadie, 1207 1/2 Grand	80	Doughue, Miller, Desora, Mo.
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89	Cochran, Jennie, 2743 Madison	89	Doughue, Miller, Desora, Mo.
90	Coff, Harry L., 1207 1/2 Grand	90	Doughue, Miller, Desora, Mo.
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97	Cochran, Jennie, 2743 Madison	97	Doughue, Miller, Desora, Mo.
98	Coff, Harry L., 1207 1/2 Grand	98	Doughue, Miller, Desora, Mo.
99	Churchill, J. O., 3028 Washington	99	Doughue, Miller, Desora, Mo.

250	Johns, Maurice, 2250 Court	North
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253	Johnson, Harel, 3211 North	3
254	Jones, Beatie M., 2323 Union	1
255	Jordan, John, 1000 1/2	1
256	Jordan, Edna, 2634 Shepard	1
257	Jensen, Otto, 1000 1/2	1
258	Joachim, Arthur, 1125 Hickok	1
259	Johnson, Bernard, 1802	1
260	Johnson, E. A., 1825 North	1
261	Johnstene, J. H., 1019 White	1
262	John, Clara, 1825 North	1
263	Jones, Moran, 4221 North	1
264	Jones, Frank, 1825 North	1
265	Irvine, Amanda, 4226, 108 Birch	1
266	Johnson, E. A., 1825 North	1
267	Johnson, J. H., 1019 White	1
268	Jordan, E. A., 1825 North	1
269	Jones, Carl, 1825 North	1
270	Johnson, Alice, 210 South	1
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CHRISTMAS IN DIXIE

HOW MAMIE AND NELLIE ENJOYED IT ON A LOUISIANA PLANTATION.

Written for the SUNDAY POST-DISPATCH.

Mamie's mamma, who was an invalid, was ordered by the doctors to the South for the winter. Mamie was taken out of school to go with her, for she was her mother's only child and had never been separated from her. On the day after Thanksgiving they started for New Orleans. It was a new and delightful experience for the observant little girl, and her big blue eyes opened wide at the great mountains of snow in West Virginia, and still wider two days later, at the green trees, warm winds and blue skies of Louisiana. She had never been further from New York than the summer resorts along the Atlantic coast, and had been in the country only once in her life.

She and her mother were invited from New Orleans to an old typical southern plantation to spend Christmas. This plantation was away down on the Bayou Teche, among the cotton fields, sugar plantations and cypress swamps, where winter never comes. The green rice fields spread out for miles; blue and white violets bordered the walks and hedges; even roses—red, white and pink—bloomed in the gardens and flower yards as though they were beguiled by the song of the mocking birds and the sweet chattering of the blue jays, into the belief that it was Easter instead of Christmas. The great plantation of hundreds and hundreds of acres of rich red loam ran from the bayou—which is nothing more or less than a little sluggish, blue-watered inland lake or lagoon—back to the dark pine forests and orange and magnolia groves. Then there were immense oaks and cypress trees covered with ibog gray moss which made them look so human and venerable that Mamie called them "Grandfather Gray-beards."

The tall red brick chimneys of the sugar furnace stood up hundreds of feet. There were cotton gins—where the cotton is seeded and baled, and great compresses where the bales are compressed into less than half their original size, to be shipped to Eastern and foreign markets.

There were regular little villages of negro cabins, big barns and store-houses; there was a tiny church with its wooden belfry, a log school-house and the big "white folks' house" with its long verandas, green venetian blinds, brick chimneys and open doors and windows. And oh! the plantations! hundreds of them, of all ages, sizes and colors, from coal black to chocolate, ginger-cake and cream color. Mamie never tired of watching them. She thought the black ones the cutest, with their shiny black skin, white teeth and eyes, red lips and kinky hair.

The lady whom Mamie called her mamma, was visiting her several children, among them being a little named Helen, who was just Mamie's age.

"What do New York children do for Christmas?" asked Helen as she and Mamie sat on the back steps cracking walnuts between two stones and picking out the "goodies" with thumbs from the thorax tree.

"We hang up our stockings and—our mamma makes us Christmas trees and—we go to Christmas sermon and—that's all I can remember," answered Mamie, whose little mouth was very full.

"We're going to have a Christmas tree—in the barn," said Helen.

"In the barn? In the barn? That's funny?"

"Umph! And we're going to pop bladders in the morning before the grown folks are up."

"What are bladders?" asked Nellie.

"Hog bladders. All the children save them during Hog-killing time. We have eighty-two this year."

"Wh—at do you do with them?" asked Mamie, still puzzled.

"Pop 'em, I tell you. We wash them clean, then take a goose liver and put it in the hole and blow them up. Then we tie them tight full of wind and let them dry, and my! but they make a lot of noise when they are popped."

"Then you have them instead of roman candles and rockets," said Mamie.

"Yes, I reckon so," agreed Nellie. "Come on and I'll show you how to do it. The girls went across the yard to the smoke-house, which was close up to the garden palings, and there against the wall in the shade hung what looked like hundreds of little transparent oblong drums.

"They must make fun," said Mamie. "May I hear them pop?"

"I guess you will," said Nellie, laughing. "You will think the skies are falling. I will wake you when I get up. They pop them off early, about day-break."

"Won't it be fun?" exclaimed Mamie, clapping her hands.

"It scares the little darkeys almost to death," added Nellie, but they like it 'cause it wakes them up and they come running to the house and catch the white folks' Christmas gift."

"What's that?" said Mamie, puzzled again.

"Why, the first one we say 'Christmas gift' gets a present from the other one."

"We don't say that up home," said Mamie.

"What do you say?"

"Merry Christmas."

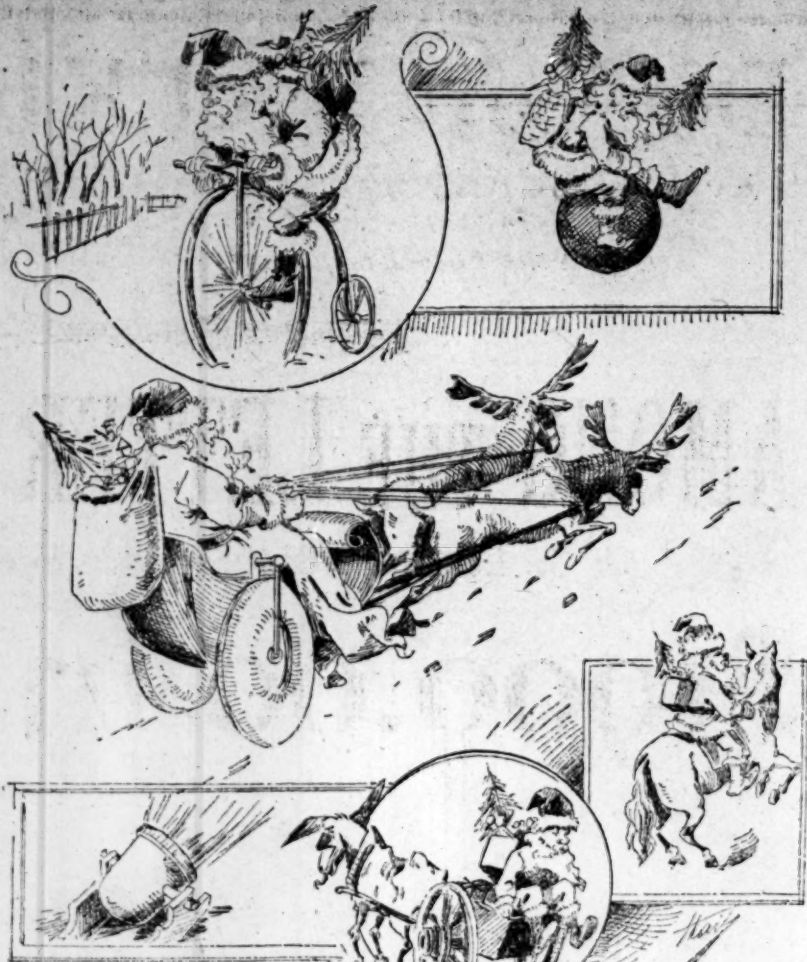
"The next day the fun began. Everybody was in high spirits, and work and play went side by side. Turkeys, 'possums, wild duck and partridges were killed and trussed for the morning's great feast. Egg-nogs were made, pranks played and the Christmas tree for the children—white and black—were put in the barn. It was a royal old Christmas tree! A whole cedar fresh cut from the bayou and laden down with dolls, candy, toys, oranges, bags of marbles and popcorn balls. Old Santa Claus came in person to give out the presents.

His great coat was crinkled with cotton-wool to represent snow, his false face had a big red nose and a long white beard. And oh, how the plantations enjoyed it! How they called out and squealed and hung back when he called out their names—"Jinny," "Pop-snot," "Susan Jane Ann," etc., and handed each one his or her present. After the presents were all distributed the children played games in the big barn. They played "ring-around-a-rosy," "drop the handkerchief," "frog in the middle," "Jump-Jim Crow," and a lot of funny things. Then old Uncle Toby brought his banjo and played and Ned and Coney and Fat Joe and the rest of them danced hoe-downs and clogs. The white folks sat around the wall on chairs and watched them and laughed. Mamie could hardly believe it, when she and Nellie were told that it was 11 o'clock and that the children who were not asleep at 12 would not find anything in their stockings in the morning. She and Nellie hurried off to bed, cuddled up and counted 100 each to herself and when they had finished they were both sound asleep.

And the next thing they heard was pop! pop! bang! and Nellie sat up and rubbed her eyes and said: "Jump up quick, Mamie! It's the bladders! It's Christmas morning!" They dressed in a hurry and were soon joining in the fun. There were the plantations, only half awake, their white eyes and white teeth shining and their little bare black legs dancing juber over the fun. Then they ran to the house, upstairs and down, tapping on the bedrooms and saying "Christmas gift!" And old Santa Claus had been there again! For out of every door came pairs of red wool stockings full of candy and toys. What a happy, jolly set of youngsters they were that day. The white children joined in the sport and they played games and dressed-dolls and ate good things all day long.

Mamie's mamma laughed until her pale cheeks were as pink as the Christmas roses, and she seemed to get better from that day. So Mamie has many good and pleasant reasons for remembering Christmas in Dixie.

THE MODERN SANTA CLAUS.



Pneumatic tires instead of runners. An artist's ideas of how the old man travels.

CLEMENTINE'S XMAS.

HAPPINESS CAME TO HER THROUGH KINDNESS DONE TO OTHERS.

The following story was written for the SUNDAY POST-DISPATCH by Miss Florence Anthony Logan, of 2218 Lucas place, a little miss of only 11 years.

Many years ago there lived on the outskirts of the city of Boston a wealthy and distinguished gentleman who was engaged in the banking business. He was an honorable gentleman, blessed with a good, lovely wife and two charming and interesting young children. The oldest child was a handsome, noble-looking boy of 12 years, who bore a striking resemblance to his father. He was quite tall for his age, with a fine, erect figure and broad shoulders. His hair was dark-brown, soft and glossy, and fell in silky ringlets around his shapely head and forehead. He had bright brown eyes, shaded by long, heavy lashes.

Oliver, for this was the boy's name, was very studious and especially fond of travel, so that many of the books he selected for his reading treated on the subject of foreign travel and far-away countries. He had made several ocean trips with his parents, and evinced a great liking for the sea, much to the distress, for they feared that he would some day lead a roving life. His home was as pleasant as money and kindness could make it, and he loved it dearly. But a sad, or's life was more attractive than any other on land.

The only barrier which stood in the way of his leaving home was the love he bore his sister, Clementine. He would have to go away secretly without the consent of his parents, and he knew that this would break the heart of his idolized Clementine, who had been his only and constant playmate and companion from early youth. Clementine was, unlike himself, frail and delicate, taking in this respect after her mother, who had never been very strong. She was not very tall, with a soft, fair complexion and deep blue eyes. Clementine, as she had been named, for her father's favorite sister, was beloved by all on account of her gentle and loving disposition. Many baskets of sweetmeats found their way to the hospitals and sick-wards of the city in her name.

She was always willing to help and to make others happy. Although she was still a child, having just reached her 10th year, she worked hard for the cause of charity, especially at Christmas time, when all the world is glad and joyful.

On the particular Christmas of which my story is written, there was a great deal of want and distress among the poor of the city of Boston.

It was on the day before Christmas. The snow was falling fast, and the wind blowing hard and loud, as Clementine and Oliver sat in their warm cosy sitting-room. The fire burned brightly in the large open grate. Clementine was startled by the fierce beating of the snow against the window-panes and looked up at her brother in surprise, asking if it really could be snow that beat so noisily against the window.

"Yes, sister," answered Oliver, "and I have been thinking how dreadful it would be to represent snow, his false face had a big red nose and a long white beard. And oh, how the plantations enjoyed it! How they called out and squealed and hung back when he called out their names—"Jinny," "Pop-snot," "Susan Jane Ann," etc., and handed each one his or her present. After the presents were all distributed the children played games in the big barn. They played "ring-around-a-rosy," "drop the handkerchief," "frog in the middle," "Jump-Jim Crow," and a lot of funny things. Then old Uncle Toby brought his banjo and played and Ned and Coney and Fat Joe and the rest of them danced hoe-downs and clogs. The white folks sat around the wall on chairs and watched them and laughed. Mamie could hardly believe it, when she and Nellie were told that it was 11 o'clock and that the children who were not asleep at 12 would not find anything in their stockings in the morning. She and Nellie hurried off to bed, cuddled up and counted 100 each to herself and when they had finished they were both sound asleep.

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to be poor and out in the streets in this storm to-night. I, too, have been thinking of the many who are so much less fortunate than we," said Clementine. "I will go at once to mother to ask her to let me drive to-morrow to some of the hovels to make some little children and their parents happy on Christmas Day. I can do it if mamma will give me the money, and I am sure she will not refuse. Will you go with me, brother?"

"Certainly, dear sister; I will only be too glad to accompany you."

Clementine went in search of her mother, whom she found in the parlor together with her father, entertaining some gentlemen. She told them what she wanted to do and they all collected \$20 for her.

One can well imagine that little sleep came to Clementine's eyes that night. She waited impatiently for morning to come, eager to be up and at work. Her breakfast was eaten in great haste, and Oliver, too, was waiting for the morning to come, eager to be up and at work. Her breakfast was eaten in great haste, and Oliver, too, was waiting for the morning to come, eager to be up and at work.

from their home to the city was a drive of three miles or more, but they were muffled up in warm furs and heavy carriage robes, so they did not feel the cold. The children called first at the apothecary, where they learned from the owner of quite a number of people, who were in destitute circumstances and worthy of help.

Their hearts almost failed them when they entered the first house. They found the father sick with low fever. A little girl, 4 years old, was also ill, and the poor mother was in great distress, for there was neither fire, food nor warm coverings, and the snow had beaten in through the broken window-panes.

First of all a doctor was called and a load of coal ordered. Warm clothing and blankets were bought and many other things, which made these poor people very comfortable and thankful to the little Clementine.

The day was far gone before they returned home. They had visited many places of poverty and distress. How it came into the prayer-book is unknown, unless in the same way as one of Doddridge's pieces, through the agency of the *Universal Prayerer*. Ritualists have opposed its presence there, but in vain. Rev. S. W. Duffield, a specialist in hymnology, says: "Hundreds of thousands

"Hark, the Herald Angels Sing," by Charles Wesley, is the only hymn by the greatest hymnologist of all time which has been included in the Book of Common Prayer of the Church of England. It has had a singular history. It was written and published in 1739. It was popular with the early Methodists and has become so with the Christians of all lands and denominations. How it came into the prayer-book is unknown, unless in the same way as one of Doddridge's pieces, through the agency of the *Universal Prayerer*. Ritualists have opposed its presence there, but in vain. Rev. S. W. Duffield, a specialist in hymnology, says: "Hundreds of thousands

of 'I Would Not Live Always,' became rector of the Church of the Holy Communion, New York, in 1843. He founded St. Luke's Hospital in 1855, and took care of it till his death, April 1, 1877. He was the great grandson of Rev. Henry M. Muhlenberg, the founder of the German Lutheran Church in America. He wrote a Christmas hymn in 1826 at the request of Bishop Hobart. The Bishop liked it so well that he published it separately at once, and it was sung in Trinity Church, New York, on Christmas Day. It has secured a standard and permanent position. This is it:

Shout the glad tidings, evangelizing sing: Jerusalem triumph, Messiah is King! Zion, the marvelous story is telling, The Son of the highest, how lowly his birth! The brightest archangel in glory exulting, He stoops to redeem thee, he reigns upon earth!

Shout the glad tidings, evangelizing sing: Jerusalem triumph, Messiah is King! Tell how he cometh; from nation to nation, The heart-cheering news let the earth echo round; How free to the faithful he offers salvation, How his people with joy everlasting are crowned.

Shout the glad tidings, evangelizing sing: Jerusalem triumph, Messiah is King! Mortals, your homage be gratefully bringing, And sweet let the gladness hosanna arise; To angels, the full jubilation be singing: One chorus resound through the earth and the skies, And sweet let the gladness hosanna arise;

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CHRISTMAS HYMNS.

A SACRED ART WHICH HAS EXISTED SINCE THE BIRTH OF CHRIST.

Written for the SUNDAY POST-DISPATCH.

Two great arts found expression at the time of the birth in Bethlehem, sacred poetry and sacred vocal music, and Christmas hymns are numerous in all languages except the Hebrew and the purely pagan. Some of the best English Christmas hymns are translations from the Greek, the Latin, the German and other languages. Only those which have obtained greatest popularity and permanence will be noticed here. The era of the reformation affords a good beginning.

Martin Luther (1483-1546) was a singer, a musician, a hymnologist of the first rank. Unlike Calvin, he favored the use of all sorts, especially the fine arts, in the service of God and of the church. He wrote thirty-seven hymns, some of which were translations from the Latin and the early German. Twenty-one were original. None is more beautiful than his Christmas hymns, of which the following is the best.

Give heed, my heart—lift up thine eyes; Who is it in yon manger lies? Who is this child, so young and fair? The thorn in Christ's side, how true?

Oh, dearest Jesus, holy Child, Make thee a bed, soft, undisturbed Within my heart, that it may be A quiet chamber for thee.

My heart for very joy doth leap, My lips no more can silence keep; I, too, must sing with joyful tongue The constant ancient cry—Hail, glory to God in highest heaven, Who unto man His son hath given, While angels sing with praise mirth, A glad year to all the earth.

Milton's "Hymn of the Nativity" is a splendid sacred poem, but not well adapted to common use. Selections from it, however, have been used as a Christmas hymn. Prof. John Knowles Paine (1839—), who was made Professor of Music in Harvard University in 1882, is the author of an oratorio based upon Milton's "Hymn of the Nativity," which has been sung by the Handel and Haydn Society of Boston.

Isaac Watts (1674-1748), the great hymnologist of the Dissenters of England, the pioneer hymnologist of English hymnody, many of whose hymns have been included in the compilations of all denominations, wrote several Christmas hymns. One begins:

Before the heavens were spread abroad, His original title was, "The Deity and Humanity of Christ." It was accompanied by a designation of the following proof-texts of scripture, relating to the twofold nature of Jesus. John 1, 14, 14; Colossians 1, 16; Ephesians 2, 9, 10. Watts' best known Christmas hymn is:

Joy to the world! the Lord is come; Let earth receive her King, Let every heart prepare him room, And heaven and nature sing.

Joy to the world! the Saviour reigns; Hail, Infant, lowly and dear, While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains Repeat the sounding strain.

No more let sin and sorrow grow, And make the nation proud, He comes to sinners and the low, Far as the curse is found.

He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the nation proud, The glories of his righteousness, And wonders of his love.

"Hark, the Herald Angels Sing," by Charles Wesley, is the only hymn by the greatest hymnologist of all time which has been included in the Book of Common Prayer of the Church of England. It has had a singular history. It was written and published in 1739. It was popular with the early Methodists and has become so with the Christians of all lands and denominations. How it came into the prayer-book is unknown, unless in the same way as one of Doddridge's pieces, through the agency of the *Universal Prayerer*. Ritualists have opposed its presence there, but in vain. Rev. S. W. Duffield, a specialist in hymnology, says: "Hundreds of thousands

of 'I Would Not Live Always,' became rector of the Church of the Holy Communion, New York, in 1843. He founded St. Luke's Hospital in 1855, and took care of it till his death, April 1, 1877. He was the great grandson of Rev. Henry M. Muhlenberg, the founder of the German Lutheran Church in America. He wrote a Christmas hymn in 1826 at the request of Bishop Hobart. The Bishop liked it so well that he published it separately at once, and it was sung in Trinity Church, New York, on Christmas Day. It has secured a standard and permanent position. This is it:

Shout the glad tidings, evangelizing sing: Jerusalem triumph, Messiah is King! Zion, the marvelous story is telling, The Son of the highest, how lowly his birth! The brightest archangel in glory exulting, He stoops to redeem thee, he reigns upon earth!

Shout the glad tidings, evangelizing sing: Jerusalem triumph, Messiah is King! Tell how he cometh; from nation to nation, The heart-cheering news let the earth echo round; How free to the faithful he offers salvation, How his people with joy everlasting are crowned.

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MADONNAS OF ART.

The Blessed Virgin Mary as She Has Been Painted and Chiseled by the Artists of All Ages.



The Sixtine Madonna.



An Amiens Example.



A Veronese Madonna.



Madonna of Simone Memme.



A Later Group.



From the Cologne Cathedral



Madonna of Amiens, 1400.



Madonna of Cologne.

HOME LIFE AND WOMAN'S WORK



WOMAN'S WORK.

COURSE OF LESSONS AT THE WORKING GIRLS' FREE EVENING SCHOOL.

The following ladies have charge of the different classes in the Working Girls' Free Evening School at 1510 Lafayette avenue: Mrs. Rose E. Fanning has charge of the Monday evening exercises; Miss Lucy A. Virgin and the Misses Jordan teach the Wednesday lessons; the Misses Jordan and Miss M. Jordan give instruction on Friday evening. The programme is as follows: Monday, English composition, and a lecture on health, history and travel. Wednesday is devoted to arithmetic, history, geography and grammar. Those who do not speak English will be taught the language. Friday evening will be devoted to instruction in dressmaking and plain sewing. Instruction is also given in housework, the object of the institution being to furnish instructions to girls and women who have to work in large factories during the day.

Text books are furnished free and kept at the school. Histories and geographies and readers are much needed, and those who have old ones to give away will confer a favor by letting Mrs. S. A. Wiggins of Benton Station know. Good novels and books of travel are gladly accepted.

Deaconess' Home.

The ladies who belong to the Order of Deaconesses and reside at the home on Morgan street are doing a noble work in the city.

For a long time they struggled to start a hospital in connection with their home, and this fall they opened a small hospital for the sick, which has been in constant use especially during the last few weeks.

They have succeeded in getting eight beds furnished and hope to get the public interested in this good work. The hospital has been furnished. These sisters or deaconesses have such a constant demand for nurses lately that they give up all of their time and go out into the city, keeping only the head nurses for their own patients. There were three and four calls for nurses from private families. The work of the deaconesses is almost altogether among the poor and needy.

They have missionary deaconesses who go out each day among the class which so largely abounds in all cities, the very poor. They also have a poor closet at the home, where clothing which is donated by those who know and feel interested in their work is kept for the poor who come to them naked, and those who come hungry are fed, and their cases investigated to find out if they are worthy of assistance.

One of the deaconesses teaches a school of little girls and boys gathered up from the poor families who are crowded into the tenement houses. They are taught from 10 to 11:30 o'clock in the morning. She has a borrowed organ to lead the children in their morning prayers. In the afternoon they learn to sing and enjoy it. They are taught sewing. Many of them are ignorant of the alphabet. When they first enter the school, they are given a book and a needle and thread. They are taught to sew by grades just as they are taught any other lesson.

There was need of teachers some time ago, but being that the children are now in school, the ladies who would be willing to take classes from 2 to 4 o'clock on Saturday afternoon would be gladly welcomed if they would report at the home on Morgan street.

Ladies who belong to the home are trying to collect enough toys and money to give these poor little children a Christmas. They wish to invite them to spend one afternoon during Christmas week at the home, and to give each child a small toy or a book to take home. This is very little, and if each child has a quantity of playthings, would select one which he or she has grown tired and devote it to these little poverty-stricken children. It is a great help to the good ladies to make home pleasant to them.

The president of the board is Bishop Thomas Brennan, D. D., L. D., Superintendent of Home, Mrs. Kate M. Rhoades, Treasurer, Mr. Joseph A. Field.

"Kitchen Gardening."

Many of the ladies who are connected with the various churches and Sunday-schools of this city have one afternoon during the week, in which they teach a class of poor children to sew, taking turns in conducting the class.

One of the most earnest workers in Christ Church during her residence here, Mrs. Henry Ameling, taught a class every Saturday afternoon, whom she had gathered from the street. Lately some of these ladies have become interested in a method in use in New York City in the sewing schools for the poor, but not generally known in the St. Louis schools, called "Kitchen Gardening."

Many of the children who attend these sewing schools have no opportunity for learning useful domestic lessons. They are out in the world as servants, ignorant of housework because they have had no training at home; many of them never learn how to make a bed properly, and the "Kitchen Gardening" lessons are for the benefit of such children.

The teacher will give them lessons in bed making, having a little bedstead with mattress, clothing and pillows complete, and she teaches them a little song about bed making, then the proper process of making the clothes to the proper manner of spreading them on and tucking them under, and they learn this lesson by the aid of a doll. Even to the washing the lessons extend, and they go through each process and learn all the practical points until they thoroughly master each step in the art of housework.

By little by little the girls are set to music and the attractive manner in which these lessons are conducted, the children do not learn to look upon the task set them as drudgery, but a pleasant duty. A child who goes through a course of "Kitchen Gardening" is obliged to become thoroughly acquainted with the art of housework, and will be able to conduct her own house in a systematic and orderly manner, or to do the work of others to whom she may here in the department of cook or housemaid.

This process teaches the poor to utilize what few advantages they have and make the most of poor material as well as teaches them to become good servants in the homes of those who have an abundance of everything.

Daughters of the Queen.

The Daughters of the Queen will give an entertainment at St. John's School Hall next Thursday afternoon for the benefit of St. John's and the Annunciation branches of their society. A feature of the entertainment will be a collection of colored orphans from the asylum for Colored Orphans, 425 N. 2nd street, conducted by the Oblate Sisters of Providence. Two weeks ago the St. Louis Catholic Ladies' Entertainment Society got up a little entertainment for the pleasure and benefit of the colored orphans. Mrs. O. L. Lake, President of the society, made a touching address and Miss Garache directed the children in their drill. A collection, taken up later among the ladies present, for the orphans, netted \$60. The asylum is dependent for its support upon voluntary charity, and it is a very precarious existence. There are at present thirty-one children in the asylum, and the Sisters send them to any family that will give them old clothes and the refuse of



"Sweetest Eyes Were Ever Seen."

the table, such as coffee, stale bread and cold meats. This house for colored orphans was established eight years ago. The building is said to have been the mansion of an old plantation in the long, long ago, when the boundaries of St. Louis did not extend so far west, and more recently it was a roadhouse, after which it became an asylum. The Annunciation Branch of the Daughters of the Queen have elected for president, Mrs. P. M. Butler, First Directress, Mrs. O. R. Lake, Second Directress; Miss Nellie Quirk, Secretary; Miss Marie Ames, Treasurer. Mrs. J. D. Pullis, who was First Directress for a long time, has retired.

North Side Day Nursery.

The ladies of the North Side Day Nursery at 923 North Ninth street will entertain their little charges next Wednesday evening from 6 to 8 o'clock, with a Christmas tree, toys, books and presents, contributed by kind friends and members of the association. The mothers of these children will be given a supper and some little presents. The tree and trimmings for this occasion will be donated by the Sunday-school of the First Presbyterian Church, corner of Washington and Ninth streets. The children have also received gifts. All friends and benefactors are cordially requested to be present. Refreshments will be served gratis to all. The nursery is now well established, has an estimable matron and is accomplishing a good work in behalf of the working women of North St. Louis and their helpless little ones. The charges for the month amount to \$1.00 per month, including rent, matron's salary, extra help and supplies. The society depends for support of the nursery on free will offerings of money and provisions.

The association is in need of a permanent nursery home in the vicinity of the present location, a convenient and accessible place for the factory and laundry women, who are its chief patrons. During the last quarter, 106 children were cared for, counting the number provided for each day, and forty-six families were benefited.

The Wednesday Club.

The officers of the Wednesday Club for 1893 are Mrs. Philip N. Moore, President; Miss Mary S. Moore, Vice-President; Miss Mary Jewett, Recording Secretary; Mrs. Albert Menill, Corresponding Secretary; George C. China, by proxy, Treasurer. The directors are Mesdames Sterling, Suter, Huse, Allen, Hardaway and Miss A. W. The programme of charity is: First, public and private; second, associated charities; and third, best ways of giving and true principles of charity. The meetings of the club takes place in the hall of the studio building, corner of Washington and Jefferson avenues.

An Interesting Lecture.

The Vice-President of the Christian Brothers' College, Cote Brilliante, will deliver an illustrated lecture at St. Bridget's School Hall on Wednesday, Jan. 5. The lecture will commence at 8 o'clock p. m., the subject being, "Gripes to China, by way of Chicago," with scenes at Washington, New York, Queenstown, London, Paris, Antwerp, Venice, Rome, Naples, Athens, Egypt and China, and return by way of San Francisco.

A Silk Blouse.

The accompanying cut pictures a silk blouse intended to be worn with a skirt of dresden serge, or well-shrunk chevot



or homespun, of which the pointed belt and suspenders are also made. These blouses are made of the heavier grade of wash silk, or the pretty Scotch plaid patterns that are so fashionable this season. These goods can be bought for from \$1 to \$1.25 per yard, and it requires from four and a half to five yards to make the blouse.

Not His to Give.

From the Indianapolis Journal. "Your money or your life," said a gentleman at the safe end of the revolver. "But, my dear man, I can't give you either," protested the victim. "They both belong to my wife."

A SLEEPING-ROOM.

Recently Furnished by the Daughter of a New York Millionaire.

The big furniture stores are often called upon to design something very fine, but seldom have they done anything in more elaborate fashion than the recent furnishing of a certain room. It is the sleeping apartment of a young woman, the daughter of a millionaire.

The wall-paper is pale gold on faint slate color. The silk bedstead is pushed against a square of plaited silk of pale gold, with slate-colored silk bows at the corner. A similar background of plaited silk rises to the ceiling above the toilet-stand. On that are pitcher, bowl and soap dish, for you must know that running water is supposed to invite sewer gas. These pieces of crockery are all of the finest ware. A bevelled-edged mirror six feet high swings on brass rods above the floor in one corner. The young woman has also a folding-glass, which reflects her ears, back hair and neck.

There is an open fire-place besides a hot-air register. A dressing-stand laden with pretty toilet boxes and bottles, an ivory clock like a bird case, in which ivory canaries trill sweetly each hour begins; easy-chairs and rocking-chairs to match the wall paper and furniture, a pretty little prie-dieu and a wealth of bric-a-brac completing an effect that is exquisite, dainty and inviting beyond comparison. Connected with this room the young woman has another apartment where she keeps her hats and coats, and where she called upon to do so.

This room was on inspection the other day. This may account for the succeeding remarks or it may not. Nowhere was there a hint of disorder—there were no shoes lying about, no article of clothing, no hat or bed. Everything was as neatly ordered as the most critical visitor could wish. There were two tiny kid slippers peeping out from under the bed, but they seemed part of the artistic finish of everything.

Directorate Vest.

This very short vest has a straight border at the bottom; the back is plain; the fronts are open in heart-shape and trimmed with large, pointed revers of silk, forming turned-



down collar on the back; these fronts are fastened below the revers by a buttoned flap. Sleeve tightly fitting on the forearm, then full and high at shoulder, recalling by its shape the 1880 gigot sleeve.

FOR THE DANCE.

A Pink and Blue Gown That is Light in weight and of filmy material. A pretty idea is to have the foundation a princess robe, but with a side over-drapery introduced. A bewitching combination is an azure tint on



Comfortable and Effective. surah silk with the over-drapery of a pale, creamy, pink tinted chiffon edged with black ostrich feather trimming. The neck is cut square. The top of the bodice is defined by a band of jeweled passementerie. At the back the drapery is lost among the folds of the short train, which is cut in one with the back of the bodice. The sleeve is of the pinkish chiffon made in a short, loose puff.

IN SARDOU'S PLAY.

THE GOWNS THAT ARE SEEN IN "AMERICANS ABROAD" AT THE LYCEUM.

Special Correspondence SUNDAY POST-DISPATCH. New York, Dec. 22.—Miss Cayvan in "Americans Abroad" wears not stage gowns, but gowns of real life. They are not remarkable as elaborate creations, but for a certain unique daintiness and an exquisite harmony of odd coloring.

The first is an Empire robe, loose, graceful and flowing, which reflects "the tints of ocean shells." The foundation slip is of a faint shade of pink silk. Over this falls pale green chiffon with a deep insertion of silk lace. Then there is an Empire jacket made of a rose-tinted velvet. This little jacket is strictly Empire, and is hand-embroidered in



pufts of the pale-green crepe and tucked away between each puff is a pert little bow of the blue velvet. It is finished with a plain cuff. The back of the bodice is draped with a deep frill of the French lace.

Miss Cayvan's betrothal dress is an Empire gown of pale yellow bengaline. For a trim-



ming around the bottom of the robe there are three odd-shaped bows of a faint tint of green velvet, with the loop of each bow covered with a network of tinsel threads. This belt, which is over the bust, is made of folds of the green velvet edged with gilt, and in front of the corsage is a queer little velvet bow. The gown is low in the neck, and there is an exquisitely shaped Watteau train. The upper part of the sleeve is of folds of the bengaline. This is capped with two green velvet capes, one above the other. They are very full, and are edged with a trimming of gilt thread. The rest of the sleeve is plainly finished with a Directorate cuff, which folds back from the hand like the opening of a calligraphy. The green suggests the tender shoots of grass in the spring.

The most elaborate gown worn by Miss Elsie Shannon is the Empire gown in the first



act. This is of light blue bengaline trimmed with the same shade of velvet and flounces of Renaissance lace. The deep velvet collar is screened with the lace and a full flounce decorates the bottom of the skirt. The sleeves are superlatively balloon fashion. The color of the bengaline is most becoming to its fair wearer.

In act second Miss Shannon wears a walking gown, which is odd and stylish. The skirt is of a chocolate color cloth, pleated and gored. It is trimmed round the bottom with six narrow bands of plaid silk arranged at quite a little distance apart. The waist is of the same cloth with a broad belt and V-shaped yoke of the plaid silk. This silk is of a light chocolate tint, the plaid formed by stripes of dull blue, dark and light brown. The sleeves have the sloping effect from the shoulder and balloon-like puffs of the plaid with the under sleeves of the plain cloth.

In the last act Miss Shannon wears a simple, dainty gown of white serge trimmed with lace and white ribbons.

Mrs. Charles Walcott wears some striking gowns. In the first act she appears in a walking costume, which fits as though a wrinkle were an impossibility. It is of soft ecrú bird's-eye, through which are lights of pink and green. The skirt is trimmed with a deep ruching of ecrú silk, which is fringed



and sheerer than linen. The running vine design of our sketch makes a pretty and elaborate dolly especially suitable for water-bottles, single dishes, candlesticks, butter-dishes and after-dinner coffee-cups. The silk employed for all fine linen embroideries is floeselle, which is fine and very glossy.

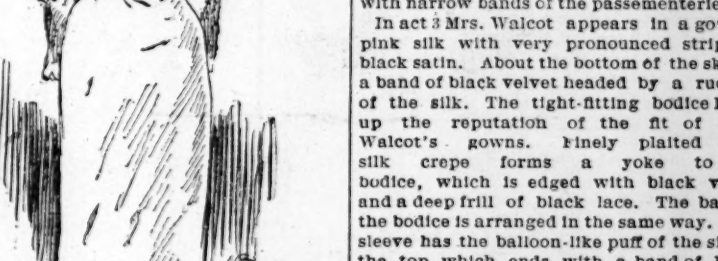


Frocks for Young Girls.

On the edges. The tight-fitting bodice is decorated with a collar of short velvet to which there is a decided pinkish tinge. This collar has a narrow edging of the silk ruching. The bodice is outlined and the sleeves are trimmed with an exquisite passementerie, which blends perfectly with the silk. The dainty bonnet and parasol of chiffon match the costume to perfection.

In act 2 she appears in a symphony in gray. The gown is of gray silk, trimmed with steel. Around the bottom of the skirt there is a band of soft gray feathers, in the middle of which is a narrow band of steel. Through this a band of white ribbon is shown. The tight-fitting bodice has a vest of gray crepe, outlined with the steel trimming. The balloon, which forms the sleeve, is of gray velvet. Then comes a deep cuff of silk, trimmed with narrow bands of the passementerie.

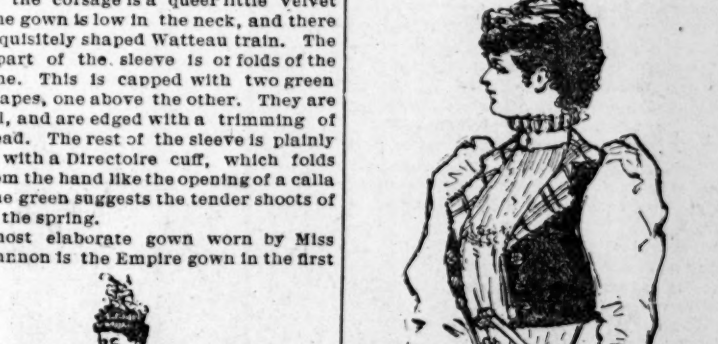
In act 3 Mrs. Walcott appears in a gown of pink silk with very pronounced stripes of black satin. About the bottom of the skirt is a band of black velvet headed by a ruching of the silk. The tight-fitting bodice keeps up the reputation of the fit of Mrs. Walcott's gowns. The finely plaited pink silk crepe forms a yoke to the bodice, which is edged with black velvet and a deep frill of black lace. The back of the bodice is arranged in the same way. The sleeve has the balloon-like puff of the silk at the top, which ends with a band of black velvet. Then comes a cuff of plaited pink crepe, covered with a drapery of black lace.



AN OLD DRESS MADE TO LOOK NEW.

It is Done With a Zouave Jacket and an Empire Belt.

The empire belt and zouave jacket, when combined, have the faculty of making an old dress appear new. A plain house gown of scarlet Henrietta cloth, which the owner



What a Jacket and Belt Can Do. has come to regard in a monotonous light, was effectively changed the other day. This was done by the aid of a jaunty black velvet jacket, with deep revers lined with plaid silk and assisted by an Empire belt. The belt was made of narrow bands of black velvet, made in corset fashion and each band ornamented with an odd little gold buckle.

Patterns for Dollies.

The latest fashion in working dollies is of make them round in shape and to finish them with a frill embroidered or plain. The linen should be what is called the round thread linen. This has a very even texture and a soft finish through which the needle passes readily. The dessert and smallest dollies will look best on linen lawn, which is lighter

and sheerer than linen. The running vine design of our sketch makes a pretty and elaborate dolly especially suitable for water-bottles, single dishes, candlesticks, butter-dishes and after-dinner coffee-cups. The silk employed for all fine linen embroideries is floeselle, which is fine and very glossy.



CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR HOLIDAY EXCURSIONS.

The Frisco Line and St. Louis, Kansas City & Colorado Railroad will sell cheap holiday excursion tickets on Dec. 24, 25, 26 and 27, and Jan. 1 and 2, limited good for return on or before Jan. 5, 1893. D. WISNART, General Passenger Agent.

AUTHORS' SPOONS.

A NOVEL IDEA FOR GIFT-GIVERS WHICH IS ENTERTAINING.

A novel gift has found its way into the home of one of the young society matrons of this city who presides over an elegant household on Lindell boulevard. It is a handsome case containing a set of orange spoons of beautiful design and workmanship, the originality of which consists in the unique way in which they are engraved. Instead of the usual inscription of name and date of either the donor or the recipient, or the occasion on which it is presented, the bowl of each spoon contains a quotation from a standard author with reference to the orange or its luscious qualities, or a classical stanza which in some way applies to the golden fruit.

It is so far the only set of spoons thus inscribed in this country, and as such is a decided novelty, a new departure in the way of getting up a set of "author spoons," for there is an unlimited supply of quotations which can be selected from the favorite authors of either the donor or recipient. The idea can be carried out ad libitum and ad infinitum, to the amusement and delight of the guests into whose hands the spoons with certain quotations may happen to fall.

The orange spoons already referred to are handsomely engraved in old English type and bear the following inscriptions:

Orange bright, Like golden lamps, a greenish gleam, From Andrew Marvell's "Bermudas." Where the gold orange glows in the deep thicket's bloom. From Goethe's "Wilhelm Meister." With reference to the delicious orange salad that is made to perfection when the fruit is green, in sunny Spain, one spoon is inscribed:

My salad days, When I was green in judgment, From Shakespeare's "Antony and Cleopatra."

But the fruit that can fall without shaking, Indeed is too mellow for me, From Lady Mary Wortley Montagu's "The Answer."

"And a perpetual feast of nectared sweets," Says Milton in his "Comus," which sentence may well be applied to the orange, as well as the stanza from Shakespeare's "King Richard II.":

The daintiest last, to make the end most sweet. With reference to the wine that is often served with sliced oranges, or poured over them, one spoon bears the inscription:

"Or leave a kiss but in the cup, And I'll not ask for wine," From Ben Jonson's "The Forest."

And a luscious stanza, fitted with cleansement, Says John Keats in his "The Eve of St. Agnes," a sentence that fits well the delicious orange.

Orange cake is a delicate morsel that melts on the tongue, and, says George Herbert in "The Signet Ring":

Wouldst thou thou eat thy cake and have it? A word still spoken is like apples of gold. From the "Proverbs" of the Old Testament, is another appropriate inscription on one of the spoons.

What could describe the delicious meat of the orange more fully than Sir John Denham's poetic words in "Cooper's Hill":

When I sit under an orange grove, Or what would wind up the selection of quotations more happily than Shakespeare's immortal lines, dished with a dessert of oranges:

Now good digestion wait on appetite. If one can make a set of orange spoons so attractive by selecting from the poets quotations to print in the bowl, it is hard to see the luscious fruit, why not select other quotations applicable to the service which the spoon is to render?

The diminutive demitasse coffee spoon, the tea spoon which flares at the fashionable afternoon teas, the berry spoon, the sugar shell, the berry spoon and the honey spoon can be embellished in this way. It would add vastly to the interest of the small table talk, create emulation among the guests to name the author and the poem from which the quotation is selected, and lead up to a variety of entertaining literary arguments when often the conversation at such fashionable functions would languish.

Those who contemplate making use of this idea in a practical way will find in the poems of the standard authors any number of suitable quotations, as for instance:

Coffee which makes the politician wise, And see through all things with his half shut eyes, From Pope's "Rape of the Lock," might be an appropriate inscription on one of the spoons of politicians, who, after going through the various courses and wines of a well-served dinner, have arrived at their after-coffee and apéritif.

A pretty quotation for a teaspoon is the following:

Do not sometimes counsel take, and sometimes tea, Which is also selected from Pope's "Rape of the Lock."

A stanza from Young's "Love of Fame" runs thus:

For her own breakfast she'll project a scheme, Nor take her tea without a stratagem. That the line from Wordsworth's "Peter Bell."

Some sipping punch, some sipping tea, Is contained in the fourth stanza of the original edition only, and omitted from all subsequent ones, may be known to only a few, and prove a "catch" for many.

A sugar spoon might be adorned with the appropriate inscription from "Percy's Reliques":

And every sweet its sour. An unfamiliar quotation which may be used for a berry spoon is from Dr. Butler (botler) is the old English way of spelling it, who says in relation to the luscious strawberry:

Doubtless God could have made a better berry, but doubtless God never did.

Another way of making the "author spoon" contributes to the entertainment of one's friends is to select a number of quotations from the two well-known "fortune" chapters of Proverbs. It is customary among young people of both sexes to try their fortune in the verse in these chapters which corresponds in number with the date of their birth.

From the points suggested it can be seen at a glance that to ingenious people of literary taste a variety of ways is open to enlarge upon the idea of the "author spoon."

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TRAVELER BILL NYE.

HE TELLS ABOUT SOME THINGS HE SAW ON THE ROAD.

Written for the SUNDAY POST-DISPATCH.

Recently we have been traveling through Ohio, and each year I get a greater respect for this mighty commonwealth. Standing in fact on the mighty thoroughfares between the West, thickly settled by a prosperous and thrifty class of men and women, straddled here and there by rich young towns, and with moderate rates of transportation and markets all about them, and half a dozen railroad centers where the great trunk lines converge, it is a wonderful state.

A cousin of mine, who had traveled over the entire Union and finally wound up in the West with nothing but a good appetite out of a job, said to me: "William, I should have said in Ohio. That is the best state in the Union. Probably I should not have accumulated so much there as I have, but I would have been happier."

Yesterday we saw a venerable man in iron on the train. The sheriff had him in charge, but the criminal had a sort of comfortable air of victory on his face, and he did not seem to be engaged in regretting any past acts of his own.

I get his story from the conductor. He had been a soldier from a Western State. He went into the war, leaving a weeping wife at home, who sorrowed and read the papers sadly day by day. A neighbor named Justus, who was well to do and had sent a substitute to the war, used to bring her the papers and war news, and sometimes would remain by the bedside chatting with her over the war and how sad it was. You would have thought to have seen him that he just hated the war, but as a matter of fact the war cloud had its silver lining, and he tried to enjoy it.

The letter of a friend sort of opened the eyes of the soldier, and he came home on a brief furlough. He found that the truth was really too sad to think about. He even found Mr. Justus' own private handy flask in the drawer where he used to keep his shaving apparatus. He did not shoot Justus or his wife and then have to haul them out on

his wife, and nine children have been born there.

Consider that, you gentlemen who swear if the water is a degree too cold to shave with in the morning, or if the children knock a "dent" in your English brass bedstead with a toy mattress.

Recently the tired wife sickened and died in this barbaric lair. With the rain and the heat by day beating upon her and the frost of night settling down on the aged quilt she groaned the long hours away till her worn and weary hands lay idly outside the old calico wreck of covering. For fifteen years they had lived there through the soft, delicious spring, the quiet summer and the gorgeous autumn with a thousand tints. Then somehow they had shivered through the short winter, and the hound and gun had kept them alive.

Now the sad-faced man—not especially more so than ever, for these mountain folk are born with the saddest, gravest, most immovable faces on earth—started away for the nearest mill, "and there," said the proprietor to me, "he bought 50 cents worth of 'culls' to make a coffin for her." You can see him, dumb with that strange grief that cannot express itself or even weep, making a rough and pathetic-looking box of cullied lumber in which to put his wife.

This almost reminds one of the sad, simple life of primitive man. We picture to ourselves prehistoric man as a big, strong specimen of health, with mighty muscles of malleable iron, clothed in the pelt of a chipmunk or some other wild beast, and absolutely destitute of fear.

But when the wailing cry of his child in the cold, damp night of his wretched cave told him of fever, what did he do? Did he even have the simple pharmacopoeia of lard and molasses and honey and vinegar in case of croup? No. He could not scratch a match, even if he had one to scratch.

Sometimes I murmur when the train is late, and grumble when I stop at the Gem City House at Rogersville Junction, where the girl will not give me another knife after eating my bullhead, and where the doctor tells me I am suffering from malnutrition and prescribes for me while I stay there good nutritious food three times a day, to be taken after eating; but we do certainly live in a better time than did prehistoric man.

I have suffered keenly from adversity in my time, but there was never a day when I could not have entertained prehistoric man and given him a pretty good time.

Bill Nye

FUTURE FORTUNES.

A Historian Writes of Them Fifty Years After Date.

Written for the SUNDAY POST-DISPATCH.

Looking backward over half a century of time, one cannot help being struck with the advances in the material prosperity made in the Empire since 1842. When Jay Gould, called the Wizard of Wall street, died in December of that year, leaving a paltry \$75,000,000 behind him, the newspapers of the period spoke of it as something colossal. But how does it compare with many of the fortunes of today? Grover II., our present gracious sovereign, is reported to be worth \$2,000,000,000, while not a few of his subjects, notably the Duke of Pennsylvania and the Marquis of California, are rated at double the amount each. When the Princess of Buzzard's Bay (nee Ruth Cleveland) died last week and left \$200,000,000 to the Theosophical Society of Staten Island no one was surprised. She held stock in her flying-machine factory alone estimated at half a billion and could afford to be generous.

What affords us amusement at this distant day is the singular nature of Mr. Gould's will and its still more singular results. After amply providing for his children he left the residue of his estate—\$75,000,000—to be divided among the people of New York City share and share alike, according to the directory. At that time the names in the City Directory were 332,510 in number, men and women all told, so that each of the 332,510 people of New York City was to receive a share of the residue of the estate—\$225,000—of which each person was left about \$100.

It may seem that an injustice was done poor people whose names had been negligently or inadvertently left out of the directory, but that was not Mr. Gould's fault, and besides, the omitted could, by producing the necessary affidavits, have obtained their \$100 in the supplementary distribution. Mr. Gould made the Mayor and the Board of Aldermen executors of that part of his will and had for witnesses Mayor Boddy of Brooklyn and Mayor Wanzer of Jersey City.

The points of distribution were the 1,137 polling places of the city, and as nearly as possible the same machinery was used in the division of the money that had been used in the presidential voting preceding—that is to say, policemen, deputy marshals, registrars, etc. Considering the circumstances, the distribution of wealth was effected with wonderful quietness. The beneficiaries of the will who attended here the same proportion to those who absented themselves as did the voters to those who had stayed away from the polls three months before when Grover Cleveland, grandfather of our present ruler, was elected President. Some were absent because of sickness, many through pride, and those who were not present at the division were for years after called "Lags," which may or may not be a corruption of silk stockings, and is certainly the origin of our present word "Lags," now adopted by lexicographers. From this it must not be inferred that rich men did not come for their requests as well as poor men. Many bankers and brokers whose faces are familiar on "Change" could be seen in queue (though absent on election day) with slouch hats and turned up collars, as if trying to conceal their identity.

The will was admitted to probate on Jan. 2, 1893, and the \$75,000,000 was divided up on Feb. 18, St. Valentine's day. Between the two dates about a thousand bucket-shops and money-lenders' offices had sprung up in New York City in which the notes of the needy and improvement for \$100 were discounted at from 25 to 30 and even 50 per cent. One downtown banker, with a high character for philanthropy, ran two or three hundred of these bucket-shops and scooped in \$7 or \$8 of Jay Gould's money in advance, taking care to leave the legatee a margin of a few dollars, so that they would be on hand at the distribution for their own sakes.

Next day the hotels had \$100,000 of Jay Gould's money and the clothing stores half as much more. The rest of it was taken in by the brokers. The great philanthropist, who had been the great philanthropist, was drunk many millions of times. An army of tramps invaded the town sobred and other aristocratic hotels up-town and consumed bacon and cabbage and pork and beans in such profusion that the regular guests had to leave or lock themselves in their rooms.

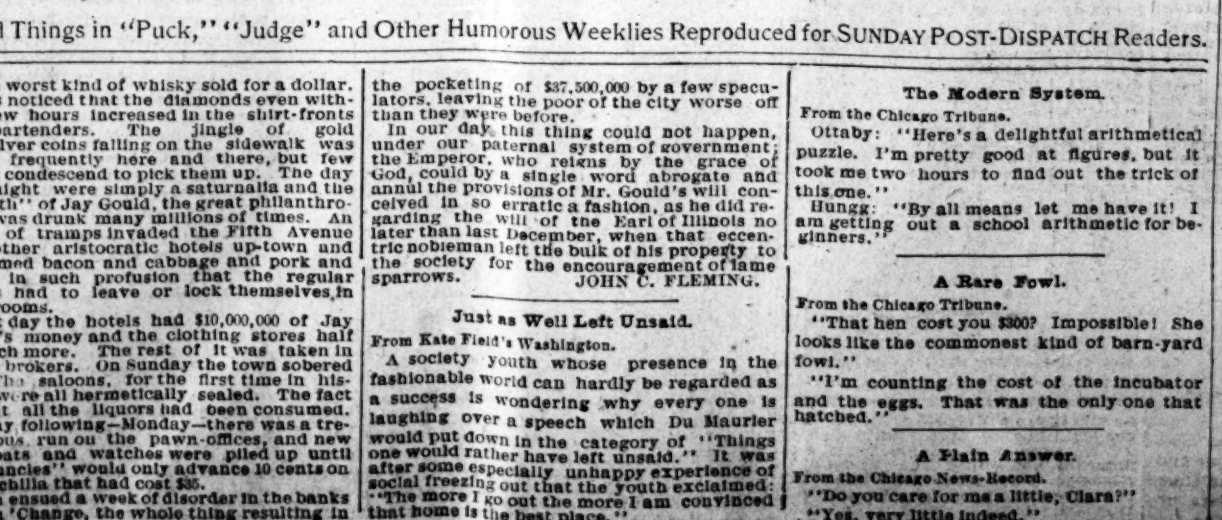
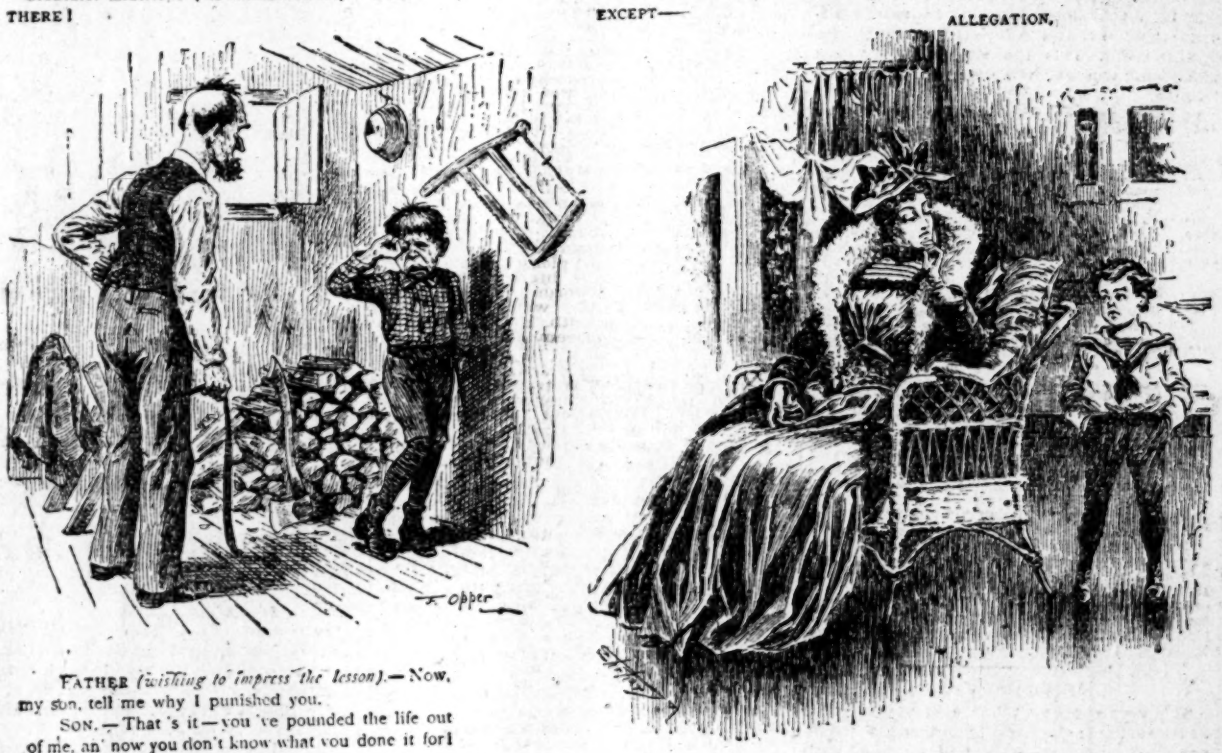
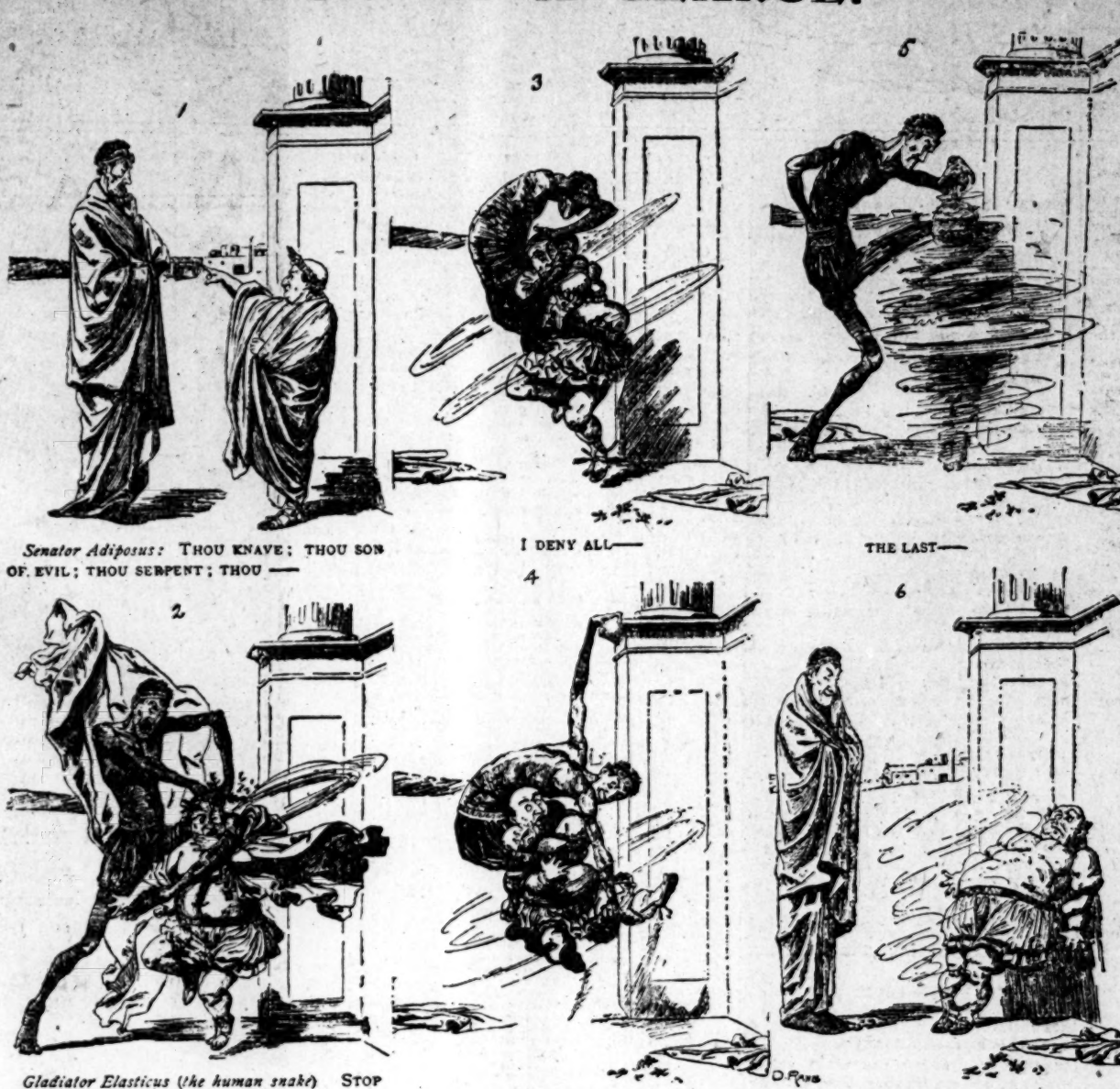
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"WHO BUT MUST LAUGH?"

FUN AT A GLANCE.



ANCIENT JESTS.

FAMILIAR OLD JOKES WHICH WERE PRINTED FIFTY YEARS AGO.

Written for the SUNDAY POST-DISPATCH.

In her celebrated novel, "The Mill on the Floss," George Eliot alludes to Maggie Tulliver's wardrobe as being nearly old enough to be again in fashion. People who watch the recurrent modes in dress can appreciate the truth and the humor of the remark. By a strange fatality the quip is applicable to the contents of what are sometimes called the funny papers. Jokes have their day and fade but they do not die, for like fashions in dress some one will delve down after them and bring them up into the sunlight. The astute philosophers of the East, who represent existence by a circle, are very near right if it be the existence of a joke they had in contemplation. For the existence of the mirth-provokers is one ceaseless record without beginning, without end. The bright things that tickled the ancients are doing service today in only slightly changed garb, in the hands of the modern wits. Not long since an old scrap-book fell into the hands of the writer. It was filled with clippings from the American Courier, a Philadelphia publication that was looked upon as a literary organ fifty years ago. Judging from the amount of allusion to humor that found space in each issue people had a great deal more time for those things then than they have now. The tariff and home rule and cholera were not vital issues at that time, and the readers got an elegant sufficiency of humor and poetry, in glancing through the columns of humorous clippings it became evident that our dear friends, the boarding-house steak, and the mother-in-law and the small boy were in temporary retirement. Here is a good one that anticipates the late effusions on the cable car instinct and shows that the schoolmaster of "ye olden time" was often responsible for the development of a sixth sense.

"Can you read and write, my son?" is asked of your hopeful.

"Yes, sir."

"And I suppose you would like to study geography, wouldn't you?"

"No, sir-ee, I get licked twice a day now."

Nice sense of humor, that.

Sydney Smith's anathema on punning had little effect on our immediate forefathers as the alleged funny men of half a century ago persisted in their evil ways with irritating insistence. Here is a bright one in a desert of parched wit: A tea merchant wanting a motto to put on his chests inscribed on them the words "Tu Doces." This being the second person singular of the Latin verb to teach, it is literally translated Thou Teache.

Here is something that might do service in the comedy:

"I say, Jones, did you hear what happened Phillips?"

"No; what was it?"

"The doctor ordered a blister on her chest, and as she didn't have one she put it on her handbox, and it drew her new bonnet all out of shape."

The following effusion is not at all bad:

"Was ever thus from childhood's hour, That chilling fate has on me fell, There always comes a soaking storm When I ain't got no umbrella."

Here is something with the flavor and simplicity of old times: A clergyman called on a parsonage who had lost his boy. To console her he said that no young could have committed no grievous sin and was no doubt in heaven.

"Ah, sir," said the old lady, "Tommy was always so shy and they're all strangers up there."

The servant girl of fifty years ago was not behind her successors of to-day, if this is any proof: "Was there any fire in the kitchen last night, Jenny, while you were sitting up?"

"Yes, mam," said Jenny, "There was a spark there when I went down and I fanned it into a flame," and, though the mistress looked suspicious, Jenny went on singing "Katy, Darling," with unconscious innocence.

Here are two good old friends that are still doing business at the old stand. "What on earth shall I do," said a poor sorrowful girl, "Father Dominie tells me to say three Pater-nosters for my penance and I never learned but one."

The sporting editor of the Courier announces that he has a ferocious poodle which he will back to lick any plate in the neighborhood.

Here is another on shyness. John's friends had gathered round his death-bed and one of them asked John, "Do you feel willing to die?"

John made an effort to express his views on the subject, but could only gasp: "I think—I'd rather stay—where—I'm better—acquainted."

Here is something that has not appeared in London Punch for several years past: "John," said the schoolmaster, "what is a tailor?"

"A man that makes nalls."

"Very good. Now, what is a tailor?"

"A man that makes tails."

"Oh, you stupid fellow," said the dominie, "yes, master," continued John, "if he didn't make tails our coats would all be jackets." And the master said John was an honor to his mother.

If any one doubts the antiquity of any of the above jokes let him watch the gleam of reminiscence that will light up the face of the oldest inhabitant who regaled with either of these conundrums, the jewels of the Courier's collection.

When do people drink in music? When they have a plan for a cannibal? When it eats its "pap."

Where the Iron Enters.

It Looks That Way.

A Rare Fowl.

A Plain Answer.

On a Horse Car.

From the Chicago News-Record.

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